

# The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VII.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1879.

NO. 23

## NEWS AND NOTES.

Fort Benton wants a good lime burner.  
Election day in Dakota on the 4th of November.  
Work has commenced on the new court house at Deadwood.  
Rich strikes have been discovered in the Big Horn country.  
Delegate Bennett's family will spend the winter in Washington.  
Mrs. Jas. A. Baker, of Benton, has gone to St. Louis to spend the winter.  
The New Northwest intimates that it has written some of Hayes' speeches.  
Col. Thos. Hornbrook, of Wheeling, W. Va., the temperance reformer, is dead.  
The Fargo and office does one tenth of the land business in the United States.  
Ministers to England and Russia will probably be decided upon at the next cabinet meeting.  
The Palmer House, Chicago, boards all Deadwood people at two thirds rates, and will for six months.  
Grand Forks is now happy. The first train of cars arrived there Oct. 22d. The town is growing almost as fast as Fargo.  
C. A. Byrne, for being too intimate with another man's wife, has been obliged to leave the editorship of the *Democratic News*.  
The Emerson International, by C. A. Douglass, published at Manhattan, has had wonderful success. A new steam press is being put in.  
The St. Louis *Times-Journal* has changed hands again and the *Journal* in the name dropped. It is red hot Democratic and for Tilden.  
Crookston, Minn., has a new paper, The *Northwestern*, by J. K. Arnold Crookston has a growth this season that is almost phenomenal.  
It is stated by the Chicago *Times* correspondent that Maj. Thornburgh was scalped when found but his body was not otherwise mutilated.  
The remains of George Barr who went up with John Wise in the Pathfinder, a short time since were found last week on the Indiana shore of Lake Michigan.  
The Brookings County *Press* has moved from Fountain to Brookings, the new town on the Dakota Central Road. Fountain City people are going in a body.  
The foreman in the Sioux Falls *Times* office took an impression on his hand the other day, while running a job press but it is so swollen now that he doesn't know whether it is a good proof or not.  
The hunters' paradise is at present located in Choteau county. Whites, Breeds and Indians are plying the abundance of game, and merchants are kept busy butchering for hides and pelts. *Benton Record*.  
Seven carloads of cattle passed west over the Milwaukee road yesterday bound for the Black Hills. Several carloads of cattle have also been shipped from this point to eastern markets during the past week. *Sioux Valley News*.  
Last Wednesday the First National Bank paid to wheat buyers \$30,000 and remitted to its correspondents \$10,000 more by draft. This for a new town is something remarkable and affords unmistakable indications of the amount of business transacted here. *Fargo Republican*.  
A civil suit has been commenced by the father of Marie Videman against Seyen J. Aason, living near Republican, charging him with seduction of Miss Videman, the damages being laid at \$5,000. Aason has taken another wife since the alleged seduction. *Sioux Falls Postgraph*.

## River News.

The statement in the Yankton papers that the Edipse has been in the employ of the Powers line is incorrect.  
It is reported that Capt. Grant Marsh made \$15,000 on his recent trip with the Bathelet from the Coast Range.  
The Bathelet will arrive to day from Buford. She will return again as soon as she can be loaded with the last trip of the season.  
The Big Horn passed Buford on the 27th bound for Poplar Creek. It she returns in time she will go below if not she will winter here.  
The Key West went below on the 24th, the Josephine on the 26th, and the Rose Bird goes today. None of these boats are expected back this season.  
The Sherman left Wednesday at 4 o'clock for Ft. Buford with about seventy tons of freight and thirty mechanics to build the new quarters at that post.  
The Gen. Tompkins arrived Wednesday from Cape Island with hundred bags of wool for the Benton line. She is now loading for below for Finschaw & Co.  
The government contract for up river points expired on the 20th, the Key West leaving on that day with the last of the freight contracted for by the Coulson line.  
All the boats now running from Yankton pay \$25 a month to the residents, except the Niobrara which has secured a crew for \$30 per month. During the early part of the season \$25 per month was the ruling wage.  
There will probably not be more than four boats winter on the Bismarck Ways. The ways are in a bad condition and the public spirited citizens who took hold of the matter last fall and organized this enterprise should now see that they are put in repair to receive steamboats or else the season will be a magnificent failure. There is no reason why there should not be at least half a dozen boats winter here if the ways were in proper shape to hold them.  
The Bathelet will arrive to day having been up to Poplar Creek where she exchanged her trip to the Battle, which steamer went through to Low Island. She will leave that point Nov. 2d with a cargo of engineering party. The boat remaining up the river so late has given the engineers an opportunity of doing good work in improving the Missouri in low water. If this trip is successful and the fact is demonstrated that boats can run as late as November, there will be no need of a railroad to Montana. The Benton on her down trip has seventy-eight tons of wool and pelts, and leaves for Yankton to-morrow.

## Crushed to Death.

A serious accident occurred at Fort Lincoln last Saturday, which resulted in the death of the youngest of the two bright lads, sons of Mrs. Carland, wife of Major Jack Carland, of the 6th Infantry. The boys were playing with a heavy cart, when suddenly it upset, inflicting such severe wounds on the lad that he survived but a short time.

## BRISBO AND SITTING BULL

### A HALF-BREED SCOUTS VIEW OF THE LAST CAMPAIGN.

**The Battle of Gen. Miles with the Indians Pronounced a Farce— Sitting Bull will Neither Fight or Give Up.**  
THEIR STORY.

Two of Gen. Miles' scouts came down the river as far as this point last week. Chris Gilson and Oliver Brisbo. Chris is well known in this vicinity and he can roll a cigarette with as much grace as Yellowstone Kelly or Buffalo Bill. He has been all over the Yellowstone country and is familiarly acquainted with every Indian trail. Brisbo is a Nez Perce half-breed. He has a pleasant countenance and talks rather good English. His folks live in Oregon, but he became restless and wanted to see the world. He has had many dime novel escapes. Last spring he came from Ft. Belknap, seeing Indians on Milk river near Beaver Creek. He had two white men with him who were afraid to go into the hostiles' camp, but Brisbo finally prevailed upon them, and they went. The chiefs told Brisbo that they were down hunting and did not want to fight the Great Father's warriors. Brisbo came on down and imparted this information to Miles. Miles employed him as a scout and sent him out to scourge the country. The reported

**GREAT FIGHT OF MILES** with the hostile Sioux last summer was a farce. The true inwardness, Brisbo thinks, never has yet been revealed. Miles was ambitious and wanted a chance to show his bravery. Two companies of soldiers and fifty-four Indian scouts, Brisbo being one of them, under Lieut. Clark, started out in advance of Miles' command. The engagement took place about fifty miles south of the line. The Indians were going north and did not want to fight. They had come down to hunt buffalo, and were then on their way back across the line. Brisbo saw Sitting Bull in the distance accompanied by two Nez Perces and two Sioux. They were waving their hands which signified the desire to talk with Miles. The Crow scouts with Clark wanted to fight and they began firing.

**SITTING BULL** turned away and joined his band over the ridge. There were only twelve braves with their women and children with Sitting Bull, the main band being then on a retreat. They wanted to get their wives and children to a place of safety so they showed fight. Selecting a favorable location, they began to fire back, the women and children retreating in haste. One squaw and child had already been killed by the scouts, who had kept up an incessant firing. The twelve warriors stood off the fifty-four scouts until the two companies came up. They then retreated, several of the scouts following them closely. One Crow had been firing at Sitting Bull throughout the skirmish. A Sioux told Sitting Bull and Bull turned and fired, saying, "you want to kill me, do you?"

**DID YOU DOG?**  
The top of the Crows head was blown off. Bear Cap's outfit of 250 lodges were about two miles from the skirmish when they heard that the soldiers were near, sixty of them returned and showed fight simply to give the main band a chance to get the women and children away. Had the Indians wanted to fight they could have taken Miles' whole command. They were well armed and lacked nothing in number. They knew that if they fought they could not return across the British line. Johnny Brewer, who is now in the U. S. jail at Fargo for murder, was among the scouts. The Indians hate Brewer and say that he lied to them. They will kill him if they ever get a chance. Both Gilson and Brisbo are well acquainted with the hostile Sioux. They have been in Sitting Bull's camp several times during the past season. Once they went with John Finnelly, correspondent of the Chicago *Times*. The Indians thought Finnelly was Gen. Miles. They gathered around him, shaking hands, and expressing a most friendly feeling. The report that the

### STOIX ARE HOSTILE TO AMERICANS

is emphatically denied. They have greeted every white man who has been in their camp this season with a friendly grasp. Smith, who had the hay contract for the new post, went within eight miles of the hostile camp with his stock. For fear that the Crows would steal the stock and the blame be attached to the Sioux, Sitting Bull sent out several of his warriors to keep them away. There are now about 3,700 Indians in Sitting Bull's band. The principal chief is Spotted Eagle. Sitting Bull is a sort of counselor. All the chiefs go to him for council. He will not surrender or fight. He says it would have done no good to have massacred Miles, as more soldiers would have been sent, and he would have been driven from the British line, and then he would have no friends. He doesn't think it right for the United States to object to their coming down fifty miles or so to kill buffalo. They have yielded up the Yellowstone country and now the white men want to

see them die. There are now about 900 lodges.

### CAMPED ON FRENCHMAN'S CREEK,

at the east end of Cypress Mountain, and at a place on the creek called the "Holes." Spotted Eagle's camp is about forty miles above the line on Frenchman's Creek, south of Pen Horse Buttes and the Woody Mountain. The Indian chiefs rank in importance and power as follows: Sitting Bull, president; Spotted Eagle, Bear's Cap, Long Dog, Little Knife, No Neck, Little Assinaboine, Lame Brule, White Bird, a Nez Perce Chief, and Black Hare. They are all fine looking Indians. Sitting Bull is not lame as has been reported. He simply has a turned toe. Little Assinaboine was wounded in the skirmish with Miles. All but Sitting Bull would go to an agency, if they could believe what the whites tell them. They say they will wait for honest people to get into government then they will come into the agencies. Although they do not hate Miles, they say he has lied to them, and Sitting Bull says he will not come back under any consideration as long as there is a gopher to shoot.

### THEY LIKE MAJOR WALSH,

who has them under perfect control. The engagement of Miles with the fleeing Indians creates considerable laughter north of the line among the mounted police and Gen. Ruger also laughs in his sleeve at the ambition of Miles and the manner in which the people have been led to believe that a great battle was fought. Sitting Bull admits that his band go across the line and steal stock, but claims a right on the ground that the Crows come over there and steal, and the only way to keep even is to steal them back again, or their equivalent. He denies their stealing from the whites. They do not want to do anything to provoke the United States against them. The half-breeds have nothing to do with the Indians whatever except that they meet in counsel occasionally.

### ROVING REDS.

The Benton *Record* of the 17th affords the following information regarding the Indians: "Tom Campbell arrived yesterday from Wolf Point. Tom came overland, and up the Milk River valley. At the Big Bend of Milk river he met 150 lodges of Sitting Bull's Sioux. The entire valley is in possession of Indians and Canadian half-breeds. Ed Lewis, who arrived from Fort Macleod yesterday, reports that the Blackfeet surrounded Power & Bro's train, loaded with merchandise for the annual payment to take place at Bow River, between the river and Fort Macleod, but that Chief Crowfoot prevented his warriors from pillaging the train by promising them government supplies within a few days. The Blackfeet and Bloods have dug up and taken possession of all the vegetables on the military farm at Fort Macleod, and also robbed D. E. Akers of his entire crop of vegetables at old Whoop-up, and are killing cattle so rapidly north of the line that all the cattle owners are moving their herds south. The British Indians are getting tired of broken promises and Canadian rule."

### General Loring.

A number of distinguished arrivals are noted this week, among them being Gen. W. W. Loring, of Florida, an uncle of Mrs. Senator Spencer, and a Pasha in the service of the Khedive of Egypt during the late war. He has been in that country for the past ten years, returning to his home in Florida last June. He is a man of medium stature, and has a rather prominent parrot-shaped nose. During the Mexican war he lost his left arm while in the siege of the capitol. He is astonished at the great northwest, and says that the soil of the Red River valley is of the same quality as that of Egypt, except that while the former is only a few feet thick, the latter is nearly a hundred. His descriptions of Egyptian customs are amusing and instructive. He has plenty of money and will invest somewhat along the line of the Northern Pacific. He arrived Monday night, in company with Major Edwards, Senator Spencer and Orin C. Frost, a merchant of Wheatland. Spencer went on through to the Hills the same night, while the other three went to see Pinaford. Tuesday they visited Mandan, and were not particularly pleased with the prospects of that city. Wednesday morning they left for the east on Manager Sargent's car.

### Well Fixed.

Miss Ella LaRue, now playing an engagement at the Opera House, taking the part of little Buttercup in Pinaford, is as solid financially as she is physically. She owns a farm, on which her parents reside, in Illinois, for which she gave \$16,000 cash, and also owns a farm on which her brother lives worth nearly as much more. She is witty and intelligent, and as the above indicates, a good financier. When going to Deadwood by the Sidney route, she feared stage robbers, so she placed \$500 in her hair and left only \$3 in change in her pocket. The coach was robbed as she had feared, but \$3 was all that could be found about her, although they searched in the folds of her dress and examined closely the stripes of her stockings.

### Fine Potatoes.

Mr. S. H. Emerson, of the Sheridan House, raised some very fine specimens of potatoes this season on his claim. Two of them can be seen at the Sheridan House, one a peach blow, weighing three and a half pounds and the other an early rose, weighing three pounds, raised on sod ground, turned over last spring.

## THE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

### THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK.

**Prospects for a Grand Republican Victory—Blaine in New York—An Indian Massacre in Arizona—Notes.**  
(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)

### CAN'T GO HOME.

St. Paul, Oct. 31.—Schurz refuses to allow the clerks of the Interior Department to go home to vote except at a loss of time out of the regular vacation, or out of their pay.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL'S REPORT shows a deficit in the department for the fiscal year of \$3,031,455, or \$1,600,000 less than its predecessor. The receipts of the department were \$3,031,982, an increase of \$764,466. The expenses were \$3,078,487, a decrease of \$1,091,547. Of the decrease, \$795,612 came from the change in the pay of postmasters from commissions on stamps sold to commissions on those cancelled.

### A \$300,000 BLAZE.

Parkers, Penn., had a \$300,000 fire yesterday.

### GOT THEIR DESERTS.

Dr. Kimball and Madame Goodrich, Boston abolitionists, were sentenced to six years in the penitentiary and ten years in the house of correction respectively.

### GENERAL GRANT

arrived at Ogden yesterday.

### A SEVERE STORM

on the coast of Nova Scotia on the 29th did great damage to shipping. Wharves, etc., and a number of vessels were driven ashore, and buildings blown down.

### THE POLITICAL BROIL.

The political campaign in New York is getting vigorous. Three large meetings were held in New York last night. The one at Cooper's Institute, of Merchants, favored Cornell. Among the signers were H. B. Claflin & Co., E. D. Morgan & Co., Wm. Libby, of A. T. Stewart & Co., Morton Bliss & Co., Marshall O. Roberts, H. K. Thurber, David Dows, Jas. Seligman, and others. Blaine and Chittenden were the speakers. Kelly's supporters met at Tammany Hall. Kelly, Darheimer and Cox Schell spoke. In Brooklyn Gov. Woodford and Wm. Lawrence addressed a large meeting. One member of the Republican committee claims 80,000 to 90,000 plurality for Cornell and 20,000 majority over Kelly and Robinson.

### INDIAN OUTBREAKS.

A Tucson, Arizona, special says: "The Apaches have captured a station near Fort Craig and massacred thirteen persons. The Navajos have broken out and are stealing and marauding."

### NOTES.

Mrs. and Miss Meeker and other captives have reached Denver.

Two cases of fever were reported in Memphis yesterday.

The river Ogley in Spain is overflowing and doing great damage. There have been heavy rains throughout the whole country. At Malaga a water-spout rooted up trees and injured many mines. About fifty lives have been lost.

The Russian General Fargusakoff has been defeated in Turkestan.

### WINTER AT BUFORD.

Buford, Oct. 31.—It commenced snowing on the 29th and we had a taste of the real old fashioned blizzards. On the morning of the 29th the steamer Big Horn was rounding the point above Ft. Union en route to Poplar River agency. The river was frozen at the edges yesterday but the channel was clear. Thermometer was even eleven above. It is moderating fast to-day and everything indicates a season of pleasant weather.

### The Coal Boom.

The "Baby Mine" over the river, owned by E. H. Bly, has now grown to a full sized adult. It has been mined a distance of over 200 feet and holds out well. A new vein was discovered last week over seven feet thick, and of a better quality than the three foot vein. Eighteen men are at work in the mine, but they cannot yet supply the demand of the locomotives on the extension. Over 200 tons have already been taken out. The force of men will be doubled soon when Mr. Bly will endeavor to supply the Bismarck demand. The mine has been a paying one from the start and is likely to prove a bonanza.

### Serious Accident.

Mr. Richard Hubert, Ned Gilboy's assistant in the N. P. yards at this city, met with a very painful accident last Friday afternoon while attending to his duties. He was sitting on a car with his feet hanging down unconscious of the fact that the car had no bumper attached, which, coming in contact with another car, smashed one of his legs in a horrible manner. But one bone was broken, however, and the limb will be saved. The flesh wound was a bad one, and will lay him up for some time. He is now resting as easy as could be expected.

## PURELY PERSONAL.

C. A. Galloway has returned to this city.  
W. F. Steele left Saturday for St. Louis.  
Henry Dion was in from off the line yesterday.  
Gen. T. L. Rosser went East Wednesday morning.  
E. H. Bly and W. J. Ives visited "Baby Mine" Tuesday.  
H. F. Douglas, of Standing Rock, arrived in the city Tuesday.  
Gen. Rosser and Maj. Tilford are old comrades of Gen. Loring.  
Col. Lounsbury returned last evening from a four week's trip East.  
Henry Holmback left for Sioux City, Tuesday on the Josephine.  
Joe Leighton and lady, of St. Paul, are registered at the Sheridan.  
W. B. Jordan and wife, of Ft. Buford, arrived in the city Wednesday.  
Deacon J. R. Spahr, Quartermaster Kirk's chief clerk, arrived this week.  
Charlie Thompson, interested with Bly in "Baby Mine," was in the city this week.  
Howard Barndt is the new bar tender at Marsh's sample room on Fourth Street.  
Mrs. Chas. Griddle and daughter, of Deadwood, passed through this city east Wednesday.  
H. L. Johnson and L. W. Johnson, of Milwaukee, went through to the Hills this week.  
Mrs. Dr. Burleigh is visiting in Deadwood and her husband is expected to join her in a few days.  
Rev. Mr. Stephens and bride returned to Fargo on Thursday and will arrive at Bismarck next week.  
Lieut. Grimes, of the signal service, was in Benton on the 17th inspecting the new telegraph line at that point.  
Marion P. Worthy and Isaac J. Abbey, of Canandaigua, N. Y., have been looking the city over with a view to investing.  
Clum Emmons returned Wednesday on the Tompkins from his business trip up the river. He sold a large quantity of cigars.  
Hallett & Keating left for Leadville Tuesday. Their successor in business is Chas. Kupitz, who will carry the same line of goods.  
John S. McCalmont and son, of Franklin, Pa., were in the city last week looking for business investment. They are interested in land.  
W. P. Kirk, well known in this city, is traveling with Reed, the Bitters man. Kirk is a lively delegate and a good one for the work he is doing.  
S. F. Booth, of New York, general eastern agent of the Northwestern road, has been in the city the past week. He goes from here to Winnipeg.  
The Dell Rapids *Exponent* imparts the cheering information to its readers that E. C. Whalen, its editor, is insane at Evanston, Ill., from the effects of chloroform.  
Ed Papin, a well known steamboatman, recently walked from the Bijor Hills to Helena, a distance of over 300 miles. He came up on the Helena.  
Dr. C. S. McCormick, a prominent physician of Duluth, was in the city Tuesday. It was his first visit and he was somewhat astonished at the enterprise of the city.  
W. J. Ives, the butter man, returned from the Hills this week. He says it is astonishing how rapidly Deadwood is being rebuilt. He left for St. Paul yesterday having closed his branch house in this city for the winter.  
Senator Spencer, who went through to the Hills Monday night, has about 700 miles of staging before him. He is bound for Osceola, Nev., after spending a few days in the Hills. He has extensive interests in both sections.  
Rev. B. F. Mills, of Deadwood, and Miss Hill of Lead City, were passengers on Wednesday stage from the Hills. It is rumored that Miss Hill will attach the Mills upon arriving at Minneapolis in order to receive a life partnership.  
The family of Capt. Moore, who have been spending the season in Bismarck, returned to their home in Pittsburgh last week. They made many friends while here who like to see them leave. Capt. Moore accompanied them as far as St. Paul.  
O. C. Frost, a prominent merchant of Wheatland, a new town about thirty seven miles this side of Fargo, was in the city Tuesday. He says that the growth of that town has been astonishing, and he is now engaged in building a large addition to his store.  
General Manager Sargent and Superintendent Towne, arrived by special car Monday, and Tuesday took a trip on the extension as far as Bly's "Baby Mine." They are making every effort to facilitate the progress of the extension and express themselves pleased with the work thus far.  
**An Old-Timer.**  
Mr. J. P. Forster, now on Third street, can boast of starting the first restaurant ever established in this city. He commenced business in 1873, and has sustained his reputation as a restaurateur ever since. He has a cozy place on Third street, and those in want of day board cannot do better. He charges \$5 per week, and will make special rates for those wishing to board during the winter. The cooking department is in charge of competent hands, and nothing but the best the market affords will be served to its patrons.  
**Returned.**  
Capt. Baker's company came in from off the line last week. They have been out in the Custer valley. Elk, deer, antelope and all kinds of game have been very plentiful this season. The command have killed about 500 antelope, over 100 elk, and deer and other game too numerous to mention. In fact, they have lived almost entirely on wild meat.







All day, all night I can hear the jar  
Of the loom of life, and hear and far  
It thrills with its deep and muffled sound,  
As tireless the wheels go always round.

Busily, ceaselessly goes the loom,  
In the light of day and the midnight gloom,  
And the wheels are turning early and late,  
And the web is wound in the warp of fate.

Click, clack!—there's a thread of love woven  
in;  
Click, clack!—another of wrong and sin;  
What a checkered thing this life will be,  
When we see it unrolled in eternity!

Time, with a face like mystery  
And hands as busy as hands can be,  
Sits at the loom with arms outspread,  
To catch in its meshes each glancing thread.

When shall this wonderful web be done?  
In a thousand years, perhaps, or one,  
Or to-morrow. Who knoweth? Not you or I;  
But the wheels turn on and the shuttles fly.

Ah, say-eyed weavers, the years are slow,  
But each one is nearer the end, I know;  
And some day the last thread shall be woven  
in—  
God grant it be love instead of sin.

Are we spinners of good in this life-web—say?  
Do we furnish the weaver a thread each day?  
It were better, then, O, my friends, to spin  
A beautiful thread than a thread of sin.

## BELL'S DIARY.

June 1, 1877.—Sunday.—We had such a stirring preacher to day—a home missionary. He set the whole business before us in a new light; he urged upon us the necessity of action. If nearer duties detained us, we ought to give thithes of our income, he said. Mr. Andover added a few remarks to emphasize the missionary's and then the box was passed. Of course I hadn't any money. I thought somewhat of putting in the ring Aunt Holyoke left me, but didn't dare. Afterward Mr. Andover said if any one had come to church unprepared, she could leave her mite in his hands at any time, to be forwarded for the good cause. I told Philip, who overtook me on the way from church, how much I was interested, and how much I wished I were rich enough to contribute; and he only laughed and pook-pooked and called me a religious enthusiast. Mother says she wishes Philip wouldn't haunt me so much; that since he has broken our engagement because we were too poor to marry and no likelihood of growing richer, as his father had just failed, he ought not to act as if I belonged to him still. I suppose she thinks it diminishes my chances; but I don't want any more "chances." I don't believe I shall ever marry now; neither will Philip; and why should we not be friends? Old Mrs. Abernethy told me directly after the engagement was broken off, that she always knew Philip Devereaux was selfish and mercenary. I should have given her a piece of my mind. She hadn't been old enough to be my grandmother, and hadn't meant it kindly. How unhappy I was when Nell Williams got angry with me and said she didn't believe that Philip ever meant to marry me, and would never marry any girl without a fortune! That ended our friends' ip.

Thursday.—Philip is going away! It is like a thunder-bolt. He is going into business in New York. Perhaps he will make a fortune—who knows? Not that I care for money. Mr. Andover brought me a book to read to mother, and a bunch of scarlet columbines. How I wish she could see their rich color and grace! I told him that I had taken a sudden interest in home missions, and wished there was something I could do for the poor people the Rev. Mr. Gerrish told about. "Your mission is already 'marked out' for you," he said. "You are eyes to the blind, and sunshine to those who sit in shadow." I always think Mr. Andover is a plain man till he smiles.

Tuesday.—Philip is gone! He bade me goodbye at the gate last night, under the stars. He is going to write often. It is horribly lonesome to-day; oh, what would a life-time be without him! I've beguiled myself thinking over a plan for raising money for home missions. I've sold Aunt Holyoke's ring. It was a pretty ring, but the jeweler only gave me two dollars for it, with which I bought a lottery ticket. It doesn't draw till the 1st of July, and I then how proud I should be to take a thousand dollars to the parsonage for the cause, and how surprised Mr. Andover would be!

Wednesday.—Very dull. Read "Paradise Lost" to mother.

Thursday, 20.—Mr. Andover called and asked if I had heard from Mr. Devereaux. I am afraid something has happened to him.

June 30.—A short, but delightful letter from Philip. He is too busy to write much or often. Mr. Andover is going to give me German lessons.

July 5.—The lottery ticket drew nothing; I could have cried. I had built so many castles. The very next number to mine drew five hundred dollars. I painted a little horse-shoe—German forget-me-nots, on a gold ground—and Mr. Ashley, the stationer, sold it for me for five dollars. I was thunder-struck. Who could have thought it worth so much? I mean to buy a ticket in the Royal Havana Lottery this time. Perhaps this is the beginning of good luck.

July 11.—Wrote to Philip. Mr. Andover came to give me a German lesson, and afterward read to mother and me from the German authors. I told him, just as he was leaving, that I had heard from Philip, because he asked before. Thought he looked displeased or something; perhaps he thinks I'm wanting in proper spirit, to correspond with Philip since our engagement is broken.

August.—Philip is so busy that he can't find time to write often. I've had only three letters since he left, but he says mine would make sunshine in the shady place for him. Squire Cutts told Nell Williams that his daughter Annette,

who is visiting at Coney Island, met Philip there at a hop. "I'm glad the poor fellow has some diversions," I said, but I was very sorry she mentioned it before Mr. Andover and mother. Of course a man cannot work day and night.

August 11.—Such weather is too splendid to enjoy alone. Mr. Andover rowed me up to the Artichoke river. It was like fairy-land, all boughs of the trees leaning across from shore to shore, and the moonlight and stars sifting through and painting weird shadows upon the still water. Resting upon his oars, he sang to me a gondolied which he learned abroad, that seemed just a part of the moonlight, the smooth river, and the summer. What they were to the eye, his song was to the ear. I wish Philip could sing.

August 12.—The most astonishing thing has happened. I can hardly believe it. I have been in a state of supreme excitement ever since the mail came in. What will Philip say? I have never been so happy since the day he told me he had made up his mind that he was selfishly standing in my light, and that our engagement must be broken till he should see his way clear to a fortune. Nothing I urged could change his noble resolve. But now there is no longer any need of a separation. His way is clear to a fortune. I have drawn a prize in the Royal Havana lottery! Good luck under a horseshoe.

August 13.—Mr. Andover came to give me my lesson. He said I looked as if I had heard good news. I wrote Philip all about it, and how happy I am to know that our days of separation are ended—that he must feel it as much his money as mine, and that now he will not need to slave himself to death, and though we will not be very, very rich—not nearly as rich as Squire Cutts—yet we can live in comfort and happiness, unhampered by debt or poverty. How surprised, how happy he will be!

August 14.—Philip has received my good news by this, and is in the seventh heaven.

16.—No letter from Philip. Perhaps it is too early to look for one.

20.—I shall never have the happiness of expecting a letter from Philip again. Perhaps I am only punished for my selfishness. I bought the lottery ticket, to be sure, in order to benefit the home missions, but the temptation to benefit Philip and myself was too great. When I drew the prize I doubted at the time whether I did not owe it all to the home mission, but as I had only hoped to draw a thousand dollars at most for that cause, my scruples were overruled by selfishness. My religious enthusiasm, as Philip once called it, died out when it came into competition with my own happiness. I am punished, indeed. I was so happy too when I started under Mr. Andover's convoy for the church picnic. I had no doubt but Philip was on his way to meet me and make arrangements for our marriage, because he had not written. Perhaps he would be at home waiting for me when I returned, talking it over with mother. I was so sure of his love. By-and-by I got tired strolling in the woods and hunting for maiden-hair fern with Mr. Andover, and sat down by some trees, a little apart from the others to think and enjoy. But presently I heard Miss Anne Cutts reading a letter aloud to Mrs. Blair and her droning voice was hushing me off to sleep. "Our wedding is fixed for October. I wanted to wait till Christmas, but my lord and master objected. My gown is already ordered or worth. I shall be married in church by Mr. Andover."

Your affectionate niece,  
ANNETTE CUTTS.

Was Miss Anne Cutts still reading aloud, or had I dreamed this about the wedding and Mr. Andover? I opened my eyes, and saw a little bird sitting on a spray, and immediately Mrs. Blair broke the spell by saying, "Bless me Anne! it's a good match for Philip Devereaux, now isn't it? A lucky day for him when he broke off with Belle Ford!" And I heard no more; the trees and the bird seemed to swim before me in a cloud of mist; I stood up and steadied myself against a bowlder, and Mr. Andover came and put my arm in his and took me home. And this is the end.

Philip untrue! Philip the lover of another! It is unreal. I cannot seem to grasp it.

August 22.—A letter from Philip Devereaux. After all, I thought, maybe it was gossip and hearsay. The sight of that familiar hand-writing sent the blood spinning through my veins. He congratulated me on my good luck, and added: "Having broken our engagement when we were both beggars, how could I renew it now, because you have become rich? Would not the world—our world—have the right to point the finger of scorn at me? I cannot accept such generosity, Belle, even for your sake, but must still plod on." Once I should have thought those sentiments so noble. Whereas I was blind, now I can see. He thinks I know nothing about the affair of Anne Cutts, or he has not courage to break it to me.

September 15.—I have resumed my German studies, to divert my mind. Everybody is talking of the approaching marriage. I told Mr. Andover about the prize, and asked if he would take it for home missions.

"Have you the money in hand?" he asked.

"No; I have not even sent on my ticket. I have merely been notified that I have drawn the amount."

"My dear Miss Bella," he said, "pardon me—but I did not approve lotteries."

"Neither do I any longer."

"It may be a foolish scruple," he pursued; "most people would laugh at it; but it seems to me that money obtained in that way does more harm than good—will not be blessed in the use."

"Perhaps not," I said; "but what shall

I do with it? I feel like the man, who drew the elephant."

"Suppose you destroy the ticket and do nothing about it?"

"Very well," I returned. "I wish I had never bought it." And so I held it in the gas jet, and reduced the fortune that was to have made me happy to a pinch of ashes.

October 1.—A dreadful thing has happened. Squire Cutts has died insolvent. It will postpone Annette's wedding. I hear that the order for her wedding gown has been countermanded. But if Philip loves her, she is still rich. All the kingdoms of the earth cannot buy love.

June, 1878.—It is more than a year since I began this diary and how much has occurred! I have often wondered how Philip Devereaux bore himself after Annette Cutts married old General Battles, with his millions and his gout, preferring a palace without love to love in a cottage. Yesterday I wandered into the pine woods alone. Mr. Andover and I have been there so often that all its treasures of shade and sunlight, of soaring pines and humble mosses, seemed to belong to us. Its winding ways are like enchantment, luring us on to more beauty and serenity. It is like walking through dim cathedral aisles as we tread upon the carpet of pine needles, and hear the wind fluting through the branches, while spicy incense is wafted about, and sweet thoughts come like a benediction. You scarcely hear an approaching footstep, and I was gathering some ferns, when some one close behind me said, "Isabelle! Isabelle!" a voice that sounded strangely familiar, but was not Mr. Andover's; a voice that seemed to conjure a vision of starry nights, and sweet scents, and tender words, in the instant before I could turn. I never once thought of Philip Devereaux, but there he stood, smiling and debonair, as if we had only parted an hour ago.

"Your mother told me I should find you here," he said, taking my unwilling hand. "See, I picked a four-leaved clover as I came across the meadow; that means luck. Isabelle, can you forgive me?"

"Yes, indeed," I answered, heartily, and thank you too."

"I was a fool, Isabelle."

"And so was I."

"Isabelle, don't turn away your head. I never loved Annette. I love you. You have no cause for jealousy. I have come back to marry you, Isabelle."

"I shall never marry you, Philip," I said. "I do not love you any longer."

"Not love me?" he cried. "Oh I understand; you have some natural resentment."

"But no love." And then he fell to protesting and expostulating, while we walked out of the pine woods together; and just as we emerged into the road we met Mr. Andover. He bowed and passed on. I knew he had come to look for me. I parted with Philip at the gate, where we parted once before, and to-day it is all over town our engagement is renewed.

June 16.—Mr. Andover has not been to see me since the day I met him coming out of the pine woods with Philip. Philip called but I declined the interview.

June 18, met Mr. Andover walking on the causeway by the river. He turned and joined me. An old woman came out of a fishing-hut presently, and begged for money. As he opened his purse something glittering fell out at his feet. It was Aunt Holyoke's ring. He picked it up. "You used to wear this," he said; "that was why I bought it."

"You were very good. Did you mean to give it to me?" I asked.

"If you will take my heart with it, Belle."

## A Remarkable Walking-stick.

A walking-stick for botanists and tourists, recently patented in Germany by Herr Herb of Ralsnitz, is furnished with the following articles: One side of the handle is a signal-pipe, and on the other side can be fixed a knife (which is above the ferrule). In the middle of the handle is a compass. The handle itself can be screwed off, and within is a small microscope with six object-glasses. In the stick under the handle is a vessel containing ether or chloroform. Outside the stick there is inserted on one side a thermometer and on the other a sand or minute glass. Above the ferrule is the knife already referred to, and to the ferrule can be screwed a botanist's spatula, or an ice point (for glacier parties.) Lastly a metre measure is adapted to the stick.

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AND

WALL DECORATING.

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Shop on Sixth Street, near Main.

## VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood & Gives Strength.

DU QUOIN, ILL., Jan. 21, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:  
Dear Sir,—Your "Vegetine" has been doing wonders for me. Have been having the Chills and Fever, contracted in the swamps of the South, nothing giving me relief until I began the use of your Vegetine, it giving me immediate relief, toning my system, purifying my blood, giving strength; whereas all other medicines weakened me, and filled my system with poison; and I am satisfied that if families that live in theague districts of the South and West would take Vegetine two or three times a week they would not be troubled with the "Chills" or the malignant Fevers that prevail at certain times of the year, save doctors' bills and live to a good old age. Respectfully yours,  
J. E. MITCHELL.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. If VEGETINE will relieve pain, cleanse, purify, and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remed es, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

## VEGETINE

Has Entirely Cured Me of Vertigo.

CAIRO, ILL., Jan. 23, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:  
Dear Sir,—I have used several bottles of "VEGETINE"; it has entirely cured me of Vertigo. I have also used it for Kidney Complaint. It is the best medicine for kidney complaint. I would recommend it as a good blood purifier.

PAIN AND DISEASE. Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad or corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease; and these humors, being deposited through the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking VEGETINE, the most reliable remedy or cleansing and purifying the blood.

## VEGETINE

I Believe it to be a Good Medicine.

XENIA, O., March 1, 1877.

Mr. STEVENS:  
Dear Sir,—I wish to inform you what your Vegetine has done for me. I have been afflicted with Neuralgia, and after using three bottles of the Vegetine was entirely relieved. I also found my general health greatly improved. I believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours truly, FRED HARVERSTICK.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

## VEGETINE

Druggist's Report.

H. R. STEVENS:  
Dear Sir,—We have been selling your "Vegetine" for the past eighteen months, and we take pleasure in stating that in every case, to our knowledge, it has given great satisfaction.

Respectfully, BUCK & COWGILL,  
Druggists, Hickman, Ky.

## VEGETINE

IS THE BEST

Spring Medicine.

VEGETINE,

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GEO. C. GIBBS & CO.,

PIONEER

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP

Corner Third and Thayer Streets,

BISMARCK, D. T.

None but the best of workmen employed, and we challenge competition.

EMER N. COREY,

U. S. Commissioner,

JUDGE OF PROBATE,

AND

CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT.

Office one door below Tribune Block,

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Fine Custom Work made to Order

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BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN MASON,

WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND

BILLIARDS,

AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN.

Headquarters for Army and Missouri River

People.

## St. Paul Business Directory.

(W. L. Perkins, Maurice Lyons.)

PERKINS, LYONS & CO.—Importers and Dealers in Fine Wines, and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandy, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 94 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

CRAGG & LARKIN—Importers and Dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

CAMPBELL, BURBANK & CO.—Manufacturers and Jobbers of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, No. 55 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.

ISAACS—Manufacturer and Jobber in Cigars, 55 Jackson Street, opposite Auerbach, Finch, Culbertson & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

## MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.

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## E. L. Strauss &amp; Bro.,

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,

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## John P. Hoagland,

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New York,

Philadelphia,

Baltimore,

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New England, the Canadas, and all

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Eastern and Southern Railways, and in the

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in that City.

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Steel Rail Track, thoroughly ballasted, free

from dust. Westinghouse Improved Automatic

Air Brake, Miller's Safety Platform and Couplings

on all Passenger Cars.

The Finest Day Coaches and Palace Sleeping

Cars.

This Road connects more Business Centres,

Health and Pleasure Resorts, and passes

through a finer country, with grander scenery,

than any other Northwestern Line.

A. V. H. CARPENTER,

Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent

S. S. MERRILL, JNO. C. GAULT,

General Manager Ass't Gen. Manager.

## Northern Pacific R. R.

1878 Summer Arrangement. 1878.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
Weekly, One Year, \$2.50  
Six Months, \$1.50  
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ADVERTISING RATES:  
Transient.—Display, One inch, one time \$1;  
subsequent insertions, 50 cents; additional lines,  
nonpareil, at same rate.  
Legal Notices.—Seventy-five cents per folio for  
first insertion and fifty cents per folio for each  
subsequent insertion.  
Contract Rates.—One inch, three months, \$3;  
2 1/2 inches, three months, \$10; 5 inches, \$15; 10  
inches, \$25; 20 inches, \$50.  
Professional cards, four lines or less, per an-  
num, \$10; additional lines, \$2.50.  
Local business notices, 10 cents per line each  
insertion.  
Original poetry, \$1 per line.  
All bills for advertising will be collected  
monthly.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge  
No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on  
the first and third Mondays of each month at 7  
p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially in-  
vited. JOSEPH HARE, W. M.  
EMER N. COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12  
I. O. O. F., are held in Raymond's Hall every Tues-  
day. Brothers in good standing are cordially in-  
vited. W. A. BENTLEY, N. G.  
S. T. SIMONSON, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. G. Miller, B.  
D., rector. Services at the brick school house  
every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday  
school after morning service. All are cordially  
invited to attend.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Services every Sun-  
day at the City Hall, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.  
Sunday School immediately after the morning  
services. Prayer meeting every Thursday even-  
ing at 7:30 p. m. J. M. BULL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Corner of Thayer  
and Second Sts., Rev. W. C. Stevens, Pastor.  
Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday  
School at the close of the morning service. Prayer  
meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Seats free.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily, Sun-  
days excepted, at 7:15 p. m. Leave daily, except  
Sunday at 7:45 a. m.  
Leaves for Fort Stevenson, Berthold and En-  
dors every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 8  
a. m.; arriving every Monday Wednesday and  
Friday at 3:30 p. m.  
Leave for Fort Yates and Sully and all down  
river posts daily, except Sunday, at 6 a. m.; ar-  
riving at Bismarck daily except Sunday at 8 p. m.  
Leave for Fort Keogh and Miles City and all  
points in Northern and Western Montana daily,  
except Sunday, at 8 a. m.; and arriving at Bis-  
marck daily except Sunday, at 4 p. m.  
Leave for Deadwood and other points in the  
Black Hills daily at 8 p. m.  
Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M.  
Office open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. On Sundays  
from 9 a. m. to 4 to 6 p. m.

BISMARCK, FRIDAY, OCT. 31, 1879

Wonder if Spencer's bar'l was tapped  
by the new daily at Fargo.

As yet we fail to observe any evidence  
of Col. Donnan's irrepressible pen in the  
columns of the Deadwood Pioneer.

SITTING BULL complimented the Chi-  
cago Times correspondent last summer,  
by shaking hands with him supposing  
him to be Gen. Miles. Finerly says it  
was a Bully shake

BOTH Washington and Chicago papers  
state that ex-Senator Spencer, of Ala., is a  
candidate for delegate to congress from  
Dakota, and yet Spencer claims that he  
does not intend to become a resident for  
two years yet.

WHEN Grant reaches Chicago he will  
be received with more enthusiasm than  
at any other place he has yet visited.  
Chicago prides herself on her ability to  
decorate and doubtless the city upon this  
event will outdo any former efforts in that  
direction.

GARFIELD will probably succeed Thur-  
man in the U. S. senate from Ohio. The  
loss of Thurman is a hard blow for the  
Democracy. This, however, was but a  
spar lost in the sea; the old boat itself  
will sink beneath the tide of Republic-  
anism next year

It may seem a little strange, but it is  
nevertheless a fact that the water supply  
of this city is insufficient. The prohibi-  
tionists should take the matter in hand if  
they ever expect to be successful in their  
adventure, and see that no one is obliged  
to pay fifteen cents to wet his parching  
tongue.

An effort should be made to extend the  
survey about Bismarck. The call for land  
during the past month has been unprece-  
dented and the need of more surveyed  
land most keenly felt. There are now  
more people in this vicinity living on un-  
surveyed land than on that which has  
been located by the government surveyor.

CAPTAIN NELSON MINER, of Vermillion,  
is dead. He was well known throughout  
the territory as one of its earliest pioneers.  
He served three years as captain of Dako-  
ta volunteers during the Sioux war and  
six years as a member of the legislature  
when E. A. Williams and Edmund Hack-  
ett, of this city, were members of that body.

Fargo will have a daily paper about  
the 15th of next month, to be known, fear-  
ed or hated as the Argus. It is scarcely  
in reason to believe that the legitimate  
business of Fargo will support a daily  
paper of any considerable size, but under  
the management of Major Edwards, with

his extensive personal acquaintance, it  
will receive an extended outside support.

"VINDETTE," in the Black Hills Jour-  
nal, says that Col. Lounsberry, of this pa-  
per, was the author of the recent letter in  
the Pioneer Press, relative to Dakota's  
next representative. Now, if the writer  
of that assertion in the Journal will place  
his hand at his ear, we will tell him  
quietly and confidentially that he lies  
like a villain, and Col. Lounsberry, when  
he returns from the east, can back it up.

Miss LILLIE DICKEY, daughter of Judge  
O. J. Dickey, of Lancaster, Pa., a brother  
of Major Dickey, of this city, and once a  
law partner of Hon. Thaddeus C. Stevens,  
and his successor in Congress, was acci-  
dentally shot by a revolver last week at  
the residence of Judge Rea, of Minneapo-  
lis, an uncle of J. A. Rea, formerly of this  
city. She was overhauling the articles in  
a bureau drawer, and was not conscious  
of the revolver's presence. The ball en-  
tered the temple, and she lived but a few  
hours.

G. B. WEST, a prominent newspaper  
man of Chicago, will be associated with  
Major Edwards in the publication of the  
new daily at Fargo. Mr. West was at one  
time connected with the Chicago daily  
Courier, the first paper in the country to  
hoist Tilden's name for president, and the  
only Democratic paper in the west that  
opposed the electoral commission scheme  
of settling the presidential question. But,  
having worked in vain, the Courier gave  
up the ghost early in the spring of '76,  
and has never since been resurrected.

BRISBO, the half-breed scout, as will be  
seen by his story on the first page,  
thinks the battle of Miles with Sitting  
Bull's warriors last summer, was a farce.  
It matters little what Brisbo thinks.  
Gen. Miles is a cool, far-seeing man and  
understands fully the treachery of the red  
skins. He did not propose to give them a  
chance to get the best of him, and gave  
them a sound whipping as they deserved.  
Gen. Miles is a brave soldier and his am-  
bition is to teach the Indians that their  
depredations must be stopped.

THE Railway Age, in a recent number  
states that the Bismarck Stage Company  
to the Hills raised their rates from \$2 to  
\$4 per hundred as soon as they heard of  
the Deadwood fire. This is a falsehood  
to begin with. The rates never were less  
than \$3.50. On the 15th of September,  
before the fire, the rate was raised to  
\$3.75, and on the 15th of October to \$4.75,  
which is customary at this season of the  
year, when cold weather and bad roads  
are expected. The burning of Deadwood  
had nothing whatever to do with the raise,  
and the Bismarck correspondent who  
wrote the Pioneer Press to that effect did  
not know, or else willfully misrepresented  
the facts.

MR. WILL W. CARLAND, of this place,  
received on Wednesday the official notification  
of his appointment to the position of Deputy  
Clerk of the District Court, heretofore held by  
Judge Carmichael. The appointment was made  
by Clerk Mully, on the recommendation of Judge  
Blake, and will be welcomed by all Mr. Carland's  
friends, who recognize in him the material for  
an intelligent, energetic and upright occupancy  
of this position. He will have his office in the  
courthouse—Yellowstone (Miles City) Journal.

Mr. Carland is the son of Major Jack Carland,  
of the Sixth Infantry, and was connected with  
this paper during its iron-bound, copper-bot-  
tommed government last winter.

THE editor of the Cedar Springs (Mich.)  
Clipper objects to the practice of tolling a bell  
for church instead of ringing it. A short time  
since the bell tolled and he counted 105. Sup-  
posing the oldest pioneer in the county to be  
dead he wrote up a lengthy biographical sketch  
of his life, which, together with one of Julia A.  
Moore's emotional poems, constituted a very  
sympathetic obituary. Sellers, the editor, is  
now writing a book on "the rise and downfall of  
the church sexton who never tolled a lie"

THE TRIBUNE welcomes the Jamestown  
Alert warmly each week. It is one of the spiciest  
papers on the line. It is a pity that the London  
Times and Austria Volksblatt will never let up  
on it. But for the coming of those two papers  
the Alert might some day be a power in the land  
and place the capitol at Jamestown.

THE advocates of a separate Territorial  
form of government for the Black Hills have  
either ceased to agitate the question or are on a  
"still hunt." It is to be hoped the former is the  
case. Southern Dakota, including the Hills, will  
be admitted into the Union, one of these days,  
and make a powerful commonwealth, if things  
are allowed to take their natural course.—Dako-  
ta Republican.

DAN SCOTT is no longer connected with  
the Black Hills Times. He is now on the News.  
He won't have Porter Warner to save him from  
being horse whipped by a fashionable demi-  
monde of that city now.

CHARLEY COLLINS has been appointed  
clerk of the district court in and for Brule Coun-  
ty.—Vermillion Standard.

What won't the insupportable Charley be into  
next?

It is stated that Tilden can draw a  
check for two millions which will be honored.  
And yet this dried up specimen of humanity  
kicks at the taxes on his property.

THE Moody County Enterprise man  
states that the churches in Plandreau are being  
well attended. Wonder if he speaks from his  
own observation.

THE Inter-State is getting desperate and  
surprises its readers, who supposed the paper

was being published just for fun, by saying:  
"We want our friends to pay up their little bills  
due us. We want to fix up our job office with a  
lot of new material, so that we can do something  
fine in the way of job work."

ONE would think from all the talk about  
water, going on in the Black Hills papers, that  
the inhabitants were troubled with water on the  
brain.

The Black Hills End.

The following is what the Black Hills  
Times says of the Bismarck route to the  
Hills, which only truthfully describes the  
wonderful success of this line: "The  
most popular stage line running into the  
Hills is by all odds the Bismarck line.  
This line, since the fire especially, has  
been taxed to its utmost capacity, and  
with almost superhuman efforts they are  
unable to keep up with the daily de-  
mands made upon them. Yesterday their  
coach brought in 2,800 pounds of express  
matter, and that is not much more than  
the daily average. The line is now stocked for  
a daily and a tri-weekly, but that is  
insufficient to do the business of the line,  
and they have been purchasing horses in  
Missouri, that being the market for the  
class of animals they want. Forty five  
head, the average weight of which was  
about 1,200 pounds, have been delivered  
within the last week, and have been put  
to work. About as many more have been  
purchased and are now en route, and when  
they arrive, and they are expected in a  
few days, the route will be stocked up and  
run as a double daily, and it will require  
that many trips to carry the passengers  
and express matter that now patronize  
this line. Their coaches are loaded to  
their utmost capacity all the time, in and  
out, so far as passengers are concerned,  
the outgoing passengers being principally  
business men going out for goods, and but  
few of them leaving the Hills to stay  
away. This is emphatically a Western  
enterprise, originated, owned and man-  
aged by live Western men, and no tender-  
foot arrangement, and the result is no  
more or less than could have been ex-  
pected."

Mandan Matters.

The combination bridges across the  
Heart river crossings are all up excepting  
the one at the sixth crossing, which will  
be completed in a few days. A "Y" is to  
be put in fifty miles from here, in the Cur-  
lew valley, in lieu of a turn table. The  
company's supply store will probably be  
located at the same place this winter.

Charley Kupitz is going to run a stage  
and express line from the end of the track  
to the camps beyond on the extension.

A round house containing six stalls is  
soon to be built here where the present  
temporary structure stands.

"Pull me out! I'll drown! I'm in a  
well!" A voice, "Wha'd'ye say?"  
Conductor Griffin has built a cozy resi-  
dence north of Mr. Gould's.

Bitters.

Geo. W. M. Reed, the Gilt-Edge Tonic  
Bitters man, of New Haven, Conn., is in  
the city, and the bitters boom is already  
immense. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul,  
sampled them and ordered a car load, and  
every drug and sample man in the north-  
west will be com. elled to buy or loose  
trade. Caldwell, Donnelly and other first  
class St. Paul bars already keep them on  
tap, and their customers pronounce them  
the best taking drink they have found.  
Made of the best Bourbon and aromatic  
drugs, they are not unpleasant, besides  
they touch the "spot" if you have one long  
felt.

The Other End.

[New Tacoma (W. T.) Herald.]  
The force employed in grading on the  
Northern Pacific railroad, above the  
mouth of Snake river, is now 300 work-  
men. They are pushing right ahead.  
Weather is good there, and few difficul-  
ties are encountered on the route section.  
The point from which the grade starts is  
on Snake river and about half a mile above  
its junction with the Columbia, and the  
new town is to be called Ainsworth.

ADDITION to the Rogues' Gallery.  
Mr. D. F. Barry, the photographer, has  
taken a hundred prints from Fred Ed-  
gar's photograph. They will be sent  
throughout the country to detectives to aid  
in the capture of the thief.

Land Notices.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,  
October 24, 1879.  
Notice is hereby given that the following-  
named settler has filed notice of his intention  
to make final proof in support of his claim,  
and secure final entry thereof at the expiration  
of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:  
Oscar Swanson D. S. No. 155 for the W. 1/2 of S.  
1, E. 1/2 of S. 17, T. 139, R. 78,  
and names the following as his witnesses, viz:  
Wm. A. Hollembeck, John Murry, and Patrick  
Murry, of Burleigh Co., D. T.  
PETER MANTOR,  
Register.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,  
October 3, 1879.  
Notice is hereby given that the following  
named settler has filed notice of his intention  
to make final proof in support of his claim,  
and secure final entry thereof at the expiration  
of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:  
Thos. H. Jones, Pre-emption D. S. No. 124 for  
the SW 1/4 of Sec. 28, Town 139 Range 78 and names  
the following as his witnesses, viz: John Bowen  
and Robert Macnider, of Burleigh County, D. T.  
PETER MANTOR,  
Register.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Bismarck, D. T., Oct. 3, 1879.  
You are hereby notified that complaint has  
been filed at this office for abandonment of your  
pre-emption D. S. No. 212, dated April 5, 1879,  
and that on Monday the 3d day of November,  
next, at 10 o'clock a. m. Proof will be heard and  
taken concerning said alleged abandonment, at  
which time you may be present and show cause,  
if and you have, why said filing should not be  
cancelled.  
PETER MANTOR, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 10, 1879.  
Notice is hereby given that the following-  
named settler has filed notice of his intention  
to make final proof in support of his claim, and  
secure final entry thereof at the expiration of  
thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:  
Edward D. Baker, homestead entry No. 67, for  
the SW 1/4 of Sec. 30 Tp 139 R 78, and names the  
following as his witnesses, viz: Wm. B. Shaw  
and John A. McLean, of Burleigh County, D. T.  
PETER MANTOR,  
Register.

1879 FALL 1879

SIG HANAUER,

Proprietor of the well known

ST. PAUL BRANCH

CLOTHING HOUSE,

has just returned from the Eastern markets with one of the

Largest and Finest Stocks of Goods

Ever shown to the public of this Western country.

My Stock consists of

Fine Dress Suits,  
Fine Walking Suits,  
Fine Working Men's Suits,  
Fine Business Suits.

YOUTHS', BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

In an Endless Variety, especially for children from 3 to 6 years.

OVER COATS.

Latest and Finest Designs,

And will take orders for Over Coats, Dress and Business Suits, Pants,  
Vests, Etc., guaranteeing a perfect fit, and superior workmanship,  
excelling garments delivered by our Traveling Merchant  
Tailors, at prices at least

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S.

EVERY ONE NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS FOR

FALL AND WINTER.

I would respectfully call the attention of Messengers and Freighters  
to a

Buffalo Over Coat

made especially for my trade.

COME AND SEE IT AND YOU WILL BUY ONE.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

My stock is far superior to anything ever exhibited here, and it is  
very doubtful if you can look at a better and well selected  
stock in the Eastern cities.

HATS AND CAPS.

My stock resembles a city hat store.

COME AND SEE ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON,

and get one of these Nobby Hats made to order

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Gentlemen and Boys.

My assortment is full in all grades of the best manufacturers.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

You can find an immense line to select from at Eastern prices.

And now it gives me pleasure to announce that I have, on my recent  
trip east, procured the agency for the

Largest and most Fashionable Merchant Tailoring House

in Chicago, and have now on exhibition an immense line of Samples  
of Piece Goods of the

25 Per Cent. Less than those of any other House.

One single trial of any garment ordered by me will, I am confident,  
establish my claim and make the traveling merchant  
tailors reputation gone.

Having sold down my summer stock of clothing so low, I dare say  
that no larger and better stock in

Suits and Over Coats

can be found than in my store. Therefore

CALL ON ME WITHOUT FAIL AND GOODS WILL BE SHOWN CHEERFULLY

Whether you buy or not. Come one and all to

SIG HANAUER,

St. Paul Branch Clothing House, 46 Main Street, opposite Postoffice.

THOS. H. JONES, Salesman.



## POLITICAL POT IN THE EAST

**ZACH. CHANDLER, THE MICHIGAN WAR SENATOR.**

**Why the Republicans are Leaving the South—The Grant Boom—New York Assured to the Republicans—Business in the East.**

Editorial Correspondence of The Tribune.

A GOOD OLD SOUL.  
MARSHALL, Mich., Oct. 22.—Probably the most popular man in Michigan today is Hon. Zacharia Chandler. If the old senator would consent to it the Mich-landers would get up a presidential boom for him that would do his good old soul good. In the Republican party there is no man who has been more stalwart, and the people have justified his position in relation to the South and the currency by a majority that astonishes the disciples of Jeff Davis and the followers of the Greenback delusion. Chandler has spoken during the campaign just closing in New York and Massachusetts, and labored until the last minute in Ohio, speaking to larger and more enthusiastic audiences than any man on the stump. Zach Chandler speaks honest words from the bottom of an honest heart and the people listen and applaud. As in the days of reason he dared to characterize treason by its proper name, so now when traitors dare raise their hands to strike down the liberties of the people, he has dared to give the warning that will lead the people of the North to meet a solid South with a North equally solid. In traveling I heard a Southerner say "the people of the South welcome the people of the North, and are glad to have its hardy sons of toil settle among them. They only ask that they let politics alone." So during the war they welcomed the Union soldier who so far forgot his duty as to desert his cause and take residence in the South and quietly champion theirs after leaving his arms and his disposition to use them. All such were welcomed then as cravens are welcomed now.

LEAVING THE SOUTH.  
Almost the last Republican from the South has left the halls of congress, and to day I notice that the last Republican paper, of note, in the South has suspended publication, and thousands of Republicans are still making their way to the North where all men are truly free, as they never can be in the South until men may talk Republicanism in that section as freely as men may talk Democracy in the North.

I was in Washington when the result in Ohio became known. The joy was not confined to Republican officials alone but I met more than one, supposed to be wholly Democratic, who, like the great Pat Donnan, have concluded that the North must win another victory over the South before the people of that section will come to their senses. The next victory, though a bloodless one, must be as complete, sweeping and far reaching in its effect on the course of political thought in the South, as that acknowledged in the surrender of Lee.

THE OHIO ELECTION.  
It was not difficult to see what the result in Ohio must be, many days before the election; nor is it difficult to see what the result in New York will be. I spent several days in that state and talked with people of every class. The breach originating at Saratoga extends to all the large cities and John Kelly, the giant who could not manage the Democratic party, will surely be strong enough to accomplish its overthrow, and A. B. Cornell will surely be elected governor and New York will become one of the surely Republican states in the campaign of 1880.

For President in 1880 there is but one name mentioned by Republicans and that is Grant's. Not that all favor, but even those who oppose acknowledge that the tide in his favor is one that is likely to become irresistible. There is no name that commands so many elements of strength, and even the majority of those who cut loose from the party in 1872 now that they realize that liberalism only tended to Democracy, are ready to join in the support of Grant, even in order to reach the people of the South that the American citizen has a right to talk and vote as he pleases in the South as well as in the North.

FROM POLITICS TO APPLES.

Dropping this subject it may be of interest to the readers of THE TRIBUNE to know that though apples have been very cheap this fall because abundant, by the time they reach the consumer they will be very dear. Because of the excessive warm weather during the month of October they are rotting badly. Fully one-half are rejected in the orchards and at least a third more have been rejected on repacking before shipment, and in many instances on reaching their destination without this repacking the apples will be found one solid mass of corruption.

The weather has been so warm that in many instances apple and peach trees are in bloom again, and wheat has grown so rapidly that farmers in many instances have turned sheep and other stock into their wheat fields to feed it down. Others have put on rollers, others mowing machines, and in some instances they have plowed it up and sowed again. There was danger that the stalk would form its first joint, or that from pressure of snow it would smother.

BUSINESS.  
Business is reviving on every hand. The iron mills are not only running to their fullest capacity, but large additions are being made to their manufacturing capacity. Not only that, but the iron men have cornered the surplus in Europe and prices are simply wild. Nobody knows

what to ask, and contracts are taken with care.

COAL.  
The coal men are also full of business and the price is advancing.

LUMBER.  
has advanced \$4 per M, and the same is true of manufactured goods of every sort, but the greatest boon is in farm produce of every sort. The political disturbances in Russia and the almost total failure of crops in France, England and Spain is the immediate cause of the great advance in the price of wheat, which touched \$1.35 in this market yesterday. The people of this section have heard of the fame of the west for wheat growing, and it is a prevailing custom among the mill men of this section to mix our choice Minnesota and Dakota spring wheat with their inferior grades of winter wheat, enabling them to obtain a superior article of flour, which, of course, is sold as the product of Michigan winter wheat.

H. E. SARGENT  
has proved a big advertising card for Dakota. He was General Manager of the Michigan Central railroad, and when he came to the North Pacific many followed him, and now from one end of the Michigan Central to the other about every man one meets is either coming to Dakota, or advising his neighbor to come. The fever is not confined to railroad men and their friends, who have it almost without exception, but it extends to bankers, lawyers, merchants, manufacturers, and farmers, and in view of the advance in prices of land as well as other things, many changes of property will follow, and Dakota may expect a flood of immigration from Michigan alone another season.

C. A. L.  
**Weekly Weather Report.**  
BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 21, 1879.  
Barometer. Highest. Lowest. Mean.  
Thermometer. 30.574 29.728 30.138  
Humidity (Rel.) 61 10 39.9  
Winds velocity. 100 15 57.7  
Winds, prevailing direction. NW.  
Winds, total movement, 2371 miles.  
Rainfall 0.08  
Lunar Halo, 0.  
Solar Halo, 0.

Note: Barometer corrected for temperature and location.  
C. CRAMER  
Sergt. Signal Corps U. S. A.  
Office, U. S. Mil. Tel. Station.

Full line of Ladies' Cloaks and Dolmas at  
WATSON'S.

To embellish the streets and grounds in this city I will furnish and set with care, good sized Ash, Leaved Maples at thirty cents each, or Cottonwoods at twenty-five cents.  
Geo. W. Sweet.  
Oct. 28, 1879. 23 25

**Notice of Special School Meeting.**  
Notice is hereby given to the voters of School District No. One of Burleigh County, that a special school meeting of said district will be held at the B. I. School House, on the 27th day of October, 1879, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a District Treasurer to fill vacancy.  
This 16th day of October, 1879.  
JOHN P. DUNN,  
District Clerk.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.  
OFFICE OF CONTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.  
WASHINGTON, September 12, 1879.  
WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK, in the City of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking.  
Now Therefore, I, John Jay Knox, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The First National Bank of Bismarck, in the City of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one Hundred and Sixty-nine, of the Revised Statutes of the United States.  
In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this 12th day of September, 1879.  
Signed [SEAL] John Jay Knox,  
19 26 Comptroller of the Currency. 2134

**An Ordinance.**  
The City Council of the City of Bismarck do ordain:  
Sec 1. That from and after the passage and approval of this ordinance the fire limits of Bismarck, D. T., shall be bounded as follows, viz: From the centre line of Eighth Street, on the east, to Washington Avenue on the west, and from Sweet Street on the south to the south line of Sec. 31, on the north.  
Sec. 2. That from and after the passage and approval of this ordinance, no person shall, within the limits aforesaid, stack or keep upon any lot, street or alley, any hay or straw, or other for the purpose of feeding stock or as a covering for barns or sheds, or produce of the farm, or any other thing, so that the same shall be exposed to the view of the public, or so that the same shall be exposed to the view of the public, or so that the same shall be exposed to the view of the public.  
Sec. 3. All persons who shall violate any of this ordinance shall, on conviction before the City Justice, be liable to a fine of not less than five nor more than fifteen dollars and costs of prosecution, and may be imprisoned until such fine and costs are paid not exceeding thirty days.  
Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the city marshal to promptly make complaint before the city justice of all persons violating against this ordinance.  
Sec. 5. This ordinance shall be published in the BISMARCK TRIBUNE, for the period of four weeks in succession.  
Approved October 6, 1879.  
Attest: M. O'SHEA, Mayor.  
M. O'SHEA, City Clerk. 20-23

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, ss In Third Judicial District.  
Burleigh County.

Sig Hanauer, Plff., vs Summons.  
A. L. Ferris, Deft.  
The Territory of Dakota sends greeting to A. L. Ferris, Defendant.  
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in this action a copy of which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court, and serve a copy of your answer upon the subscribers at their office in the city of Bismarck in said county, within thirty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service.  
If you fail to answer the complaint within that time the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.  
Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 8th day of September, 1879.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY, Attorneys.  
I hereby certify that the complaint in the above action was filed in my office on the 8th day of September, 1879.  
20 26 Clerk of Dist. Court for Burleigh Co.

**DO NOT FAIL** to send for our NEW PRICE LIST. More complete than ever. Contains descriptions of every thing required for use, with over 1000 illustrations. Send nine cents for it. (Stamps will do.) We sell all our goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address: **MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ills.**

## Legals.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT, ss.  
TERRITORY OF DAKOTA.  
WHEREAS, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the 3rd Judicial District, Territory of Dakota, on the 18th day of September, 1879, by John A. McLean and Robert Macnider, libellants, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture, alleging in substance that at various times during the year 1879, said Steamboat Eclipse was lying at Bismarck, in the District aforesaid, in need of stores, provisions, and other necessities, which said stores, provisions and other necessities, at the request of the master of said Steamboat Eclipse, was furnished by the above named libellants to the amount of Four thousand four hundred and sixty-one and 27/100 Dollars. And praying process against said Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the said Steamboat may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of libellants with costs.  
Now, therefore, in pursuance of the motion under the seal of said Court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give Public Notice to all persons claiming the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Bismarck, in and for the 3rd Judicial District of Dakota, on the 2nd day of December, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, (provided the same shall be a day of Jurisdiction,) otherwise on the next day of Jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.  
Dated October 17, 1879.  
B. C. ASH,  
Deputy U. S. Marshal.  
JOHN E. CARLAND,  
Proctor for Libellants. 21-27

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT, ss.  
TERRITORY OF DAKOTA.  
WHEREAS, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the 3rd Judicial District, Territory of Dakota, on the 13th day of October, 1879, by James H. Hallett and Frank Keating, composing the firm of Hallett & Keating, libellants, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture, alleging in substance that at various times between the 11th day of August 1878, and the 11th day of August 1879, said Steamboat Eclipse was lying at Bismarck in said District, in need of stores, provisions and other necessities, which said stores, provisions and other necessities, at the request of the master of said Steamboat Eclipse was furnished by the above named libellants to the amount of Four hundred and twenty and 14/100 Dollars. And praying process against said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the said Steamboat may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of libellants with costs.  
Now, therefore, in pursuance of the motion under the seal of said Court and to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give Public Notice to all persons claiming the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Fargo in and for the 3rd Judicial District of Dakota, on the 2nd day of December, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, (if the same shall be a day of Jurisdiction,) otherwise on the next day of Jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.  
Dated October 17, 1879.  
B. C. ASA,  
Deputy U. S. Marshal.  
JOHN E. CARLAND,  
Proctor for Libellants. 21-27.

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Burleigh County, D. T., on a judgment rendered therein in an action whereon McLean & Macnider were plaintiffs and Steamboat Eclipse and her tackle and furniture were defendants, against the goods and chattels and lands of the said defendants, I have levied upon the right title and interest which the said defendants had on the ninth day of May, 1879, in and to the following described personal property to wit:  
One writing desk  
One breakfast table  
One parlor stove  
One feather bed  
One Students lamp  
One camp chair  
One door mat  
One set window curtains  
Three feather pillows  
One comforter  
One spring mattress  
Three blankets  
One bed spread  
One parlor chair  
One rocking chair  
Two parlor chairs  
Two cushioned chairs  
One oval stand  
One bed mattress and spring  
One students lamp  
Three feather pillows  
One trunk and contents  
Five pictures  
Miscellaneous library  
One clothes wringer  
All of which I shall expose for sale and sell to the highest bidder at the front door of Engine Hall so called in the City of Bismarck, D. T., on the twenty-sixth day of November, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.  
ALEXANDER MCKENZIE,  
Sheriff Burleigh County, D. T.  
Dated Oct. 20th, 1879.

**Proposals for Court-house and Jail.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that sealed proposals for building a court-house and jail in accordance with the plans, specifications and details now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Burleigh County, at Bismarck, D. T., will be received until January 1, 1880, at 8 P. M. Bids will be opened and passed upon by the Board at their regular meeting, the first Monday in January, 1880. Each bid must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of \$5,000, conditional that the bidder will enter into a contract, with approved security, in accordance with the plans, specifications and details, in case his bid is accepted. Not more than one-half the payment for the construction of said building can be made until the contract shall be executed and the building completed to the satisfaction and acceptance of the Board of County Commissioners.  
The building must be completed by September 1, 1880.  
The building will be of brick.  
The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.  
By order of the Board of County Commissioners.  
Bismarck, D. T., Aug. 21, 1879. 13-3 mo.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, ss In Probate Court  
County of Burleigh.  
In re the estate of Frederick Holbringer, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that M. J. Edgerly has filed with the Judge of this court, a petition, praying for letters of administration of the estate of Frederick Holbringer, deceased, and that Monday the 3rd day of November, 1879, at 11 A. M. of said day, being a day of a regular term of this Court, to wit: of the November term, 1879, at my office in the city of Bismarck, County of Burleigh, has been set for hearing said petition, when and where any person interested may appear and show cause why the said petition should not be granted.  
Dated October 1, 1879.  
EMER N. COREY,  
Probate Judge. 20-23

**Special Notice.**  
CITY TREASURER'S OFFICE.  
Bismarck, D. T., Oct. 15, 1879.  
Notice is hereby given that the duplicate Tax List of the City of Bismarck, Dakota Territory, for the year 1879, has been delivered to me by the City Council of said City, and that all persons are requested to attend at my office in the City of Bismarck, and pay their respective taxes on or before the first Monday in January, 1880, in order to save penalty and costs.  
D. I. BAILEY,  
City Treasurer. 21-23.

**WANTED.**  
A Good Road and Work Team.  
C. S. Weaver & Co.

**W. B. WATSON,**  
**Dry Goods,**  
AND  
**NOTIONS,**  
98 MAIN STREET.  
**J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE**  
**GROCERS,**  
**BISMARCK, D. T.**  
**DAN EISENBERG,**  
**Dry**  
**Goods.**

Carry the largest Stock and make the lowest prices of any house in the city of Bismarck.

**JOHN LUDEWIG,**  
DEALER IN  
**Clothing, Boots and Shoes,**  
**FURNISHING GOODS,**  
**Groceries, Provisions, Tobaccos, Cigars & Smokers' Goods.**  
**GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.**  
98 Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.  
New Stock, New Store and Low Prices. Call and examine and see for yourselves.

**W. A. HOLEMBAEK,**  
**Druggist and Fancy Goods,**  
**BISMARCK, D. T.**

**McLEAN & MACNIDER,**  
**Wholesale**  
**Grocers.**

Sole Agents for Schlitz's Export Beer and Peasley's Ale and Porter.  
Main St., - BISMARCK, D. T.

**MRS. LINN,**  
**FASHIONABLE MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER.**  
26 North Third Street. Bismarck, D. T.



## THE MAID AND THE LEAF.

A JAPANESE IDEA.

A dead leaf drifted along the snow.  
A poor brown leaf with edges torn.  
Now here, now there, blow-high and low,  
An outcast and a thing of scorn.  
Alas! Alas!  
So life drifts on to hearts forlorn.

Once in a bower, fresh and bright,  
Kissed by the sun-rays and the dew.  
A maid, to see the hot sun's might,  
Prone on the ground her fair limbs threw,  
To sleep, to sleep,  
And dream of some one that she knew.

She slept and dreamed a horrid thing—  
That he she loved from her would stray,  
And started up, deep sorrowing,  
Resolved to seek him out that day.  
Alas! Alas!  
'Twas all too true—he'd fled away.

Her last love token—just a leaf  
Of sycamore—love's emblem bright,  
She threw away, then prayed that grief  
Might bear her off from mortal sight.  
Alas! Alas!  
While the dead leaf drifted through the night.

## HOW IT ENDED.

"Only three short years since we finished this parlor together," said Mrs. Paradox, "and now—"

"Yes, now!" echoed Mr. Paradox, resolutely thrusting his hands deep down in his trousers' pockets. "Things are altered now, Abby Jane!"

"Only three years," said Mrs. Paradox sorrowfully.

"Three years of cat-and-dog quarreling," commented the husband, grimly.

"You said the pink damask window curtains were just the color of my cheeks!" faltered Mrs. Paradox.

"And even then, if you will be good enough to recall the fact to your memory," Mrs. P., remarked her husband, "we could not agree as to the pattern of the parlor carpet, nor whether the walls should be kalsomined or papered!"

"We never have agreed," assented Mrs. Paradox, with pursed-up lips.

"And never shall!" said Mr. Paradox. "Perhaps it's better, on the whole, that we are to separate," said the lady.

"Oh, altogether," acquiesced the gentleman, rattling the pennies indifferently in his pocket.

"We never were suited to each other," sighed Mrs. Paradox.

"Couldn't have been worse matched if we had tried for it," remarked her husband.

"It's a pity we hadn't found it out before we were married," said Mrs. Paradox.

"Better late than never," said Mr. Paradox.

"You said you loved me," said Mrs. Paradox.

"Well, I thought I did!"

"I might have known that 'men were deceivers ever,'" quoted the wife.

"Oh, come now, Abby Jane, that isn't fair," said Mr. Paradox. Our first quarrel was when you turned Rover out of the parlor—the old Newfoundland that had saved my life."

"No, it wasn't," said Abby Jane, with spirit; "it was when you called my Aunt Anastasia an 'old bore,' and said you would not take her to the Wednesday evening prayer meeting. My Aunt Anastasia, with property in government bonds and a temper like an angel's!"

"That's all very well," said Mr. Paradox, "but you seem to have forgotten that you treated my friend Dickens as if he had been a house-breaker when I brought him unexpectedly to dinner."

"You refused to take me to Saratoga, when Dr. Dodkins said the waters were essential to my health," flashed out the lady.

"You wouldn't consent to have my mother come and live with us," retorted Mr. Paradox, twisting his mustache.

"If your mother's temper was half as bad as yours—" began Mrs. Paradox, flushing up to the very roots of her hair.

"There you go again!" said Mr. Paradox, beginning to pace savagely up and down the room. "Who on earth could be expected to put up with this sort of thing?"

"You'll not have to put up with it much longer," said Mrs. Paradox, drawing herself up.

"Thank goodness, no!" said Mr. Paradox.

"The lawyer will arrange all that," enunciated the lady.

"The sooner the better," said her husband.

"Of course it will make a dreadful scandal; me going home to mamma, and all!" faltered Mrs. Paradox.

"Not at all," said Mr. Paradox. "Separations are common things nowadays."

"And I dare say," cried out the wife, "that as soon as you get to Nova Scotia, or wherever the horrid place is that you're going to, you'll be making love to some other woman!"

"Not I," cried Mr. Paradox, quite unmoved by his spouse's taunts. "I've had quite enough of that sort of thing, thank you."

"Here's the lawyer coming to draw up the papers," said Mrs. Paradox, looking out between the rose colored damask curtains; "and I'm glad of it."

"So am I," said Mr. Paradox with flinty hearted callousness.

"You're a brute," cried the wife.

"So you've often remarked before," said the husband, biting off the end of a cigar.

"That's no reason why you should insult me by smoking in my presence."

"Do not be afraid, madame, you have already taken sufficient opportunity to inform me of your aversion to my habits."

And only the entrance of the lawyer sufficed to arrest impending hostilities.

It was quite true. Mr. and Mrs. Paradox, after a union of three years had agreed that they couldn't agree, and were to sign a legal separation. It was altogether the best thing, in fact, the only thing, they mutually decided. It had

been scold, scold, scold, carp, carp, carp, fret, fret, fret, ever since they had walked out of the chancel porch. Domestic peace had long ago folded her wings and floated out of the window; love and tender sympathy had shrunk, startled, away. And at the end of three years friends had been called in council, a solemn session of relatives had been held, and Mr. and Mrs. Paradox were going to separate.

"You're sure you don't care for her, Louis?" Paradox's dearest friend and college chum had said to him. "Oh, that's quite a thing of the past," said Paradox, with a shrug of the shoulders.

"You have ceased to love him, dear?" Mrs. Paradox's mother questioned her child.

"Oh, mamma, long ago," declared poor little Abby Jane, with streaming eyes.

So the papers were signed, and Mr. and Mrs. Paradox separated in good earnest. Abby Jane went back to the maternal home, and Mr. Paradox took up his quarters in a hotel until he could arrange for his final departure to Canada.

But the night before he was to sail to Nova Scotia the waiter came to his room and announced a "lady."

"It's my mother," thought Mr. Paradox, who was sitting staring into the red coals of the grate as it they were a riddle he was trying to read.

But it was not his mother; it was his wife!

"It's only me, Louis," said Abby Jane, trembling all over. "I—I wanted to speak just a word or two to you before you went away—forever."

"Are you satisfied with the allowance?" said Mr. Paradox, gloomily.

"Oh, quite; it's more than generous!" cried Abby Jane, hurriedly. "Only, Louis, I could not help telling you one or two things before we part. I was wrong about Rover; he was a noble dog. I should have let him stay, only—I was a little out of temper that day. And—I've asked your mother's pardon for refusing to let her live with us. I think, now, that she would have been a great help and comfort to me. And I think, Louis, that I should feel better if you would say you forgave me for scolding so much about your cigars. And—"

"Stop!" said Mr. Paradox. "It isn't right, Abby Jane, that all the apologies should be on your side. I've been wrong myself!"

"Oh, no, Louis, no!" cried out the little wife, bursting into tears.

"Yes, I was—about your Aunt Anastasia," declared Paradox.

"She was a dreadfully trying old creature," owned Abby Jane, "and I knew it all the time."

"But I should have treated her civilly," persisted Mr. Paradox. "And I did not give you that season at Saratoga."

"Dear Louis, don't talk so! All I ask of you is to forget and forgive my horrid temper," besought Mrs. Paradox.

"If there is any forgiveness," said the husband, with softening eyes, "it is I that need it. I have acted like a fool, Abby Jane."

"We have both been foolish, Louis," timidly suggested his wife.

"But because we have been idiots, it don't follow that we need to be for the future," said Mr. Paradox, holding out both his hands. "Abby Jane, shall I go to Nova Scotia, or shall I stay. Speak quickly; it is for you to decide."

"Stay," whispered Mrs. Paradox.

He folded her close to his breast.

"Little wife," he said, "let us go down to old Parchment's office and tear up those papers of separation."

"I don't care how soon you do it," said Mrs. Paradox, laughing and crying in the same breath.

"And then?"

"And then," said Mrs. Paradox, twisting the second button of her husband's coat around and around, "we'll begin life over again—on an altogether new platform."

And that was the end of the legal separation. Of course there was a general gust of gossip about it; people said it was very strange the Paradoxes didn't know their own minds."

But Mr. and Mrs. Paradox were suited, and, after all that was the main thing.

## The Heroism of Sex.

There is a pleasant fiction about the ideal woman that invests her with an unreal and intangible presence as if she were the creation of some other sphere, borrowed in the mundane life for a transitory, charmed existence.

To this end poets chant her praise in immortal verse; sculptors give her fame in life-like marble; artists work their souls into the canvass upon which they recreate her, and the highest skill of the civilized world is evoked in costly laces and fabrics that will add to her loveliness.

To this is added a mysterious charm of weakness, dependence; as if this beautiful pink and white doll were a puppet, to be moved only at an owner's will, or a dainty keepsake, to be guarded under a glass case of conservative possessions.

The weakness of women is a favorite theme with men who are not thoroughly conscious of their own strength.

They turn contemptuously away from the advice of wife or sister, and keep all their business and plans to themselves, until a crash comes.

Then they settle back on that weakness to help bear the burden, and even condescend to listen to some plans for the future and receive sympathy and help from those weak members of the family, who work all day and lie awake at night thinking, planning, and helping, while the strong man breaks down.

There is no indication of weakness, then.

Some one has truly said that a woman's instinct is better than a man's reason; and when she sees her dear ones threatened with disaster, she knows no

weakness, but comes up with all her colors flying.

It is her nature to suffer and be strong; to tire herself with much serving, to give largely out of the great income of love.

There is a strength of far greater value than that of bone and muscle, or even of brain; it is the strength of woman's love, which will survive shame, sorrow, neglect and death; for she will leave it as a legacy to her children.

The weakness is the heroism that brightens the pages of history and the hearth of the humblest home, and will outlast the mental force and physical calibre of the strongest man.

Circumstances have made it necessary to hedge women with a thousand conventionalities. They do not prove her weakness or the need of barriers, for she can overleap them all if one she loves is on the other side and sends up a cry for help. But it would be well for her did her duties lie serenely within their circumscribed limits. The world is full of cheap protection for women, which does not lighten one actual load; and this sentimentalizing over her weakness is the cheapest and poorest of all. It is base disloyalty, too; for has she not proved herself, from remote ages, a patient and faithful yoke-fellow, strong to do, to suffer, to die for those she loves?

While Colonel Allen was discussing national finances on the hotel plan, Colonel Tom Crittenden quietly slid down off the platform and circulated among the crowd. He wore a delicate white duck suit, blue necktie and patent leather pumps, and was the cynosure of all female eyes on the premises. Colonel Tom, with an eye to business, began ogling the babies.

"Oh, you sweet little darling," said Colonel Tom, addressing a fuzzy, pop-eyed brat that lolled lazily in his mother's arms under one of the trees: "how old is it, ma'am?"

"Four months, sir," said the fond mother.

"A little girl, eh?" said Colonel Tom.

"No, a boy," said the mother.

"Ah yes, now that I come to look at it more closely I detect the strong manly features of a boy," the colonel hastened to say. "Please, may I kiss the little cherub?"

Colonel Tom shut his eyes and exploded an osculatory sound on the fuzzy face, and the child put up a big lip and threatened to cry.

"He is such a beautiful child," murmured Colonel Tom; such eyes, such a head, such an expanse of forehead, such a mouth, such a wealth of complexion, such a sweet tranquil expression!"

"La me, you don't really think so, do you?" simpered the flattered mother.

"I never saw a sweeter little cherub," said Colonel Tom; "I believe I'll have to kiss him again."

Having gone through a second osculatory martyrdom, Colonel Tom assumed a seraphic look—a look calculated to strike taffy to the most hardened feminine heart—and got right down to business.

"I'm a candidate for Governor," said he "and nothing would give me greater joy than to feel assured that I had the support of the father of the sweet babe. Come, let me hold the little darling in my arms. I do think he is just the sweetest little angel I ever saw!"

The flattered mother gave up the fuzzy baby, with profused apologies about it not being well dressed etc., hoped it wouldn't trouble the gentleman, etc., glad to know he admired it so much, etc.

The fuzzy baby writhed and squirmed, and grew red in the face, and wrinkled itself all up, and then lay calm and composed on Colonel Tom's strong right arm.

"The little precious!" cried Colonel Tom. "You'll tell his father how much I thought of his little cherub, won't you, ma'am? And you'll tell him I'm candidate for Governor, eh, ma'am?"

The poor woman's face dropped and big salt tears came to her eyes.

"Oh, sir," she said "you don't know what you ask; my poor husband died of the jaundice two months ago."

There was a far-off look in Colonel Tom Crittenden's golden-glinted eyes as he gently but firmly dumped that fuzzy baby on the bereaved mother's lap, and walked straight back to the platform and replaced himself on a bench.

Not alone was sorrow confined to Colonel Tom Crittenden's upheaving bosom. There was silent traces of suffering on his right coat-sleeve.

## Bangles.

Forney's Progress, Newport Letter.

Let me advise my young lady readers to look up their banished "bangles."

Newport fashion leaders are reviving them with a vengeance. But don't make the mistake of burnishing them up. The more dingy and tarnished they are the more antique do they look, and that is the acme of style nowadays. Massive gold coins attached to narrow bands are mixed with the motley collection, which cannot be too varied or too large. Indeed, I saw a young elegante at the skating rink the other morning, who had as many as thirty rusty-looking "bangles" on her wrist, or, I should say arm, for they extended very nearly to the elbow.

The Greek fashion of wearing a bracelet on the upper part of the arm and bands on the head is in vogue. These bands are strikingly becoming to handsome heads and faces which approach the classical in outline. For evening wear strings of pearls or coins of veritable Grecian stamp fall over the fringe on the forehead.

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## Ladies Styles.

Red stockings will be stylish. Dark red is a fashionable color. Colored petticoats are again the style. A new hat is called the "phonograph." Striped hosiery is revived in new forms. Roman colors are in demand in hosiery. Engagement bracelets are the latest novelty.

White satin is to be revived for brides wear in the fall. Children's dresses made entirely of red are in fashion.

High-heeled slippers are the fashion for dressy home toilets.

The London skating-rinks are to be turned into lawn-tennis grounds.

Plush and velvet figures on silk surfaces bid fair to be very fashionable.

Belts are as popular as ever for morning, afternoon and evening toilets.

Corsage bouquets are removed to the shoulders where they form epaulettes.

Bonnet ribbons come in all changeable effect in thick twills like silk serge.

All ball dresses are low in the neck, back, and front, but high on the shoulders.

Ottoman reps ribbons shot with two colors are among the novelties for trimming.

The distinctive character of fashions for the autumn and winter will be masculinity.

It is the girl with pretty hands that is so modest as to have continually to hide her face behind them.

For dress bonnets are large shapes, with wide brim curved in three places on the right side and plain on the left.

When plain-white faille is used it requires a great deal of satin to give it the lustrous effect now so much in vogue.

The colors in woolen dress goods are peculiarly rich, soft, and velvety in effect.

Dress fabrics are in dark shades of Bordeaux colors.

Cashmere colors are of novelty in beaded passementeries, and in fringes of beads for trimming and banding the brims of bonnets.

Aline, the fashionable dressmaker of Lisbon, is in Paris, but Aline does not make dresses there. She is visiting her kinswoman, Mme Grevy.

Very long trains are worn for Fall dresses, but there should be but little trimming on the train, however, elaborate the rest of the robe may be.

For black costumes the fancy will be that suggested last season of having broad velvet for the bias, and plain silk or satin for the two skirts.

New British Balbriggan stockings are in cross-stripe of two colors.

Stockings embroidered or clocked in spots of two colors are in favor for the moment, with ties and slippers.

A fresh importation of choice millinery contains large bonnets so picturesque in shape and so artistic in their combinations of colors that they can not fail to be becoming, and therefore popular.

The new French caprice for combining two materials in a suit is that of making the basque or jacket of the gay Cashmere, and the skirt of plain sober goods, with merely some border of the Cashmere.

One of the French women of fashion has revived the fancy for wearing large squares of net as veils, but they are trimmed with lace instead of fringe, as formerly, and the corners are tied at the back instead of being pinned.

One of the prettiest hats intended for early fall wear is a white straw Gainsboro, lined with red satin and trimmed with red poppies. The bow on top and the strings are held by silver buckles set with Rhine crystals.

Some of the bonnets prepared for the autumn by the French milliners have the crown covered with plumage or a bird, and the brim hidden by gathered velvet or silk, and others have all the trimming placed on the brim, and the crown composed of silk or satin.

A lady's parlor, devised for a pretty English brunette, has its walls hung with buttercup yellow, covered with clear white muslin fluted from top to bottom. The chimney-piece is of black velvet, and the furniture of black velvet with yellow fringe and yellow buttons.

## The Dignity of Office.

From the Detroit Free Press

A Detroit, who was rusticated in one of the wilderness counties of Michigan, was one day out hunting when he came upon a hamlet consisting of a saw-mill, two houses, and a log barn. The sign of "Post-office" greeted his vision over a door in one of the houses, and he investigated. The office was an 8 by 10 room, and the boxes for mail matter numbered just four. A written sign on the wall announced that the mail arrived and departed once a week, and the postmaster sat behind a pine table reading the "Postal Guide" and chewing a sassafras root.

"Any letter for John —?" asked the Detroit as he looked around.

The P. M. didn't shake his head and crush the inquirer's hopes all at once, as some officials do, but slowly arose, looked carefully into each one of the empty boxes, peered into an old cigar-box on the window sill, and then answered:

"I don't see anything just now, but it is only four days till the next mail."

"Is this a money order office?" continued the stranger.

"Well, no, not exactly, though we handle considerable money here."

"Can I get a dollar's worth of threes?" asked the Detroit, after a pause.

"Well, no, not exactly," replied the official, looking into his wallet. "I guess I can spare you five or six now and the rest next week."

There was another pause as the postmaster vainly tried to make change for a

quarter, and the Detroit finally remarked:

"This isn't rated as a first-class office, is it?"

"Well, no, not exactly," was the confidential reply. "Fact is, we don't do a very rushing business here, and sometimes I think it would pay me better to go back to the farm."

"I don't suppose you make \$20 a year here, do you?"

"Well, no, not exactly, but I don't look at that altogether. The position that it gives us in society here must be taken into consideration, you know!"

The population of the hamlet, including a tame bear and a dog, was only thirteen souls.

## An Expert Scientist.

The murder of Mary Stannard in Connecticut, and the arrest of the Rev. Mr. Hayden on the charge of being the murderer, are fresh in memory. His trial is soon to come off and science has been preparing the testimony. Professor White has had Mr. Hayden's knife-blade under his microscope, and has examined every speck thereon.

What did you find on it? Judge Harrison asked him at the preliminary examination.

"Blood."

"What kind of blood?"

"Human blood?"

And the Rev. Mr. Hayden looked as interested and innocently earnest at the Professor while this testimony was going on as the student does to the Professor in college at the climax of an experiment in natural philosophy. He afterward told, and his wife told how the blood got there.

"Just so," Lawyer Jones said; "blood gets on the pen-knife at times of all of us. Mr. Hayden had cut his finger." Then Professor White was obliged to admit that science had not yet got so far as to be able to distinguish Mary Stannard's blood from this Rev. Mr. Hayden's. So the blood stains on the knife went for naught with the Justice, and he discharged Mr. Hayden.

But science did not let go of the case. The microscope, chemicals, measurements, keen eyes, hours of patient work on a speck that a breath would blow away, have, it is now said, made a discovery. The muscles of the flesh of Mary Stannard's neck near the stab that killed her, have been resolved to their original gases and elements, so as to discover any foreign matter, such as a speck of steel, when that which had been Mary Stannard's neck had become vapor under the chemist's manipulation.

Then the microscope was put upon the clean, white paper, that would catch any foreign substance and hold it. To the naked eye there appeared on the paper nothing more than a speck like dust, that a whiff of wind might have blown there; but on it the microscopist placed a glass that could make one hair seem the size of a rope, and then the speck resolved itself into a rusty little piece of steel, with clearly defined form. It must have come from the blade of the knife that killed Mary Stannard.

Now the glass is run along the blade of the Rev. Mr. Hayden's knife, on which Professor White found blood. There are one or two little nicks seen in it, too large to match this little piece. At last a defect is discovered. It seems as though the little speck on the white paper, if applied to this defect would just fit it; and by the most delicate manipulation the fitting is successfully done; and the prosecuting officers are informed that the savants have discovered a speck of steel that dropped from the fleshy parts around the wound that just fits a nick in the blade of the Rev. Hayden's knife.

## Some Curious Statements.

Ireland is about the size of Maine.

Kansas is as large as England and Scotland together.

France is more than twice as large as England, Wales, and Scotland together.

The states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, taken together, are as large as England.

Any one of the states of Georgia, Illinois, Iowa and North Carolina, is as large as England.

The entire population of the United States could stand in Boston proper (not including Brighton, Dorchester, and West Roxbury.)

The entire population of the world could be provided for in the United States, allowing each person one and a half acres of land.

The entire population of the world, placing side by side, and allowing two feet to each person, would encircle the earth twenty times.

Allowing two square feet to each person, the entire population of Boston could stand on the public garden, with a good deal of room to spare.

The entire population of the United States could be provided for in the state of Texas, allowing each man, woman and child four acres of land.

The entire population of the world (now estimated at 1,440,000,000) could stand on the island of Martha's vineyard, or in the space occupied by the towns, Brooklyn, Newton, Needham, Dedham, Hyde Park and Milton. The state of Massachusetts would, in this way, accommodate seventy times the present population of the world.

## Sleeping Draughts.

An English doctor, writing about sleep and sleepiness, observes that the state narcotics produce is not sleep, but a condition of narcotism that counterfeits sleep adding: "When a man says, 'I want a quiet night, I will take a sleeping draught, he speaks in parables. To express the

fact plainly he should say, 'I want a quiet night; I cannot obtain it by going to sleep, or am I afraid to trust to the chances of natural rest, so I will poison myself a little, just enough to make me unconscious, or to slightly paralyze my nerve centers, not enough to kill.' If this fact could be kept clearly before the mind, the restless use of drugs which produce a state that mocks sleep would be limited." The state of inaction which is brought about by natural sleep is very different from that which is produced by paralysis of any degree.

## LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the time goes by— Short if you sing through it, long if you sigh Little by little—an hour a day, Gone with the years that have vanished away; Little by little the race is run, Trouble and waiting and toil are done

Little by little the skies grow clear, Little by little the sun comes near; Little by little the days smile out Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt. Little by little the seed we sow Into a beautiful yield will grow.

Little by little the world grows strong Fighting the battle of right or wrong; Little by little the wrong gives way, Little by little the right hath sway, Little by little all longing souls Struggle up near the shining goal.

Little by little the good in men Blossoms to beauty for human ken, Little by little the angels see Prophecies better of good to be; Little by little the God of all Lifts the world nearer the pleading call.

## Decaying Races.

Brisbane (Eng.) Courier

The native difficulty in New Zealand again calls attention to the fast-dwindling Maori people, one of the most remarkable races of savages with which Europeans have been brought in contact.

The race will vanish because there are not enough children born to fill the gaps caused by death. It is a curious fact that this tendency to die out, observable in so many savage races, does not depend upon their capacity for civilization, nor even upon their willingness to abandon the life of hunters and to cultivate the soil. Certain branches of the human race have a robust vitality, rendering them capable of withstanding any change in their condition of life, and causing them to send up fresh shoots, like hardy plants, under the most disadvantageous conditions. Of such races are the African negroes, who cannot be exterminated, and who are so rapidly increasing in all countries to which they have been brought as slaves as to threaten in some instances to swamp entirely the white and colored population. The Kaffirs, also, when brought under British rule in such a colony as Natal, show a distinct tendency to increase. Other races lacking that robust vitality pine away and die. The Caribs of the West Indies, once numbering many millions, have vanished, leaving only a faint trace here and there of petty communities formed by escaped negro slaves who married Carib women. The allied races in Central and South America have also dwindled at a rate which cannot be accounted for by any amount of war and massacre. The sentence of death which seems to lie on whole branches of the human race appears to be due from the action of some unknown physical law, and not to be avertible by any improvement in their condition. We have a striking illustration of this law under our actual observation. Leaving out of consideration our own aborigines, it is evident that the whole Polynesian race is likely to succumb under the same mysterious blight that destroyed the Caribs. As a people they are remarkably ready to accept the lessons of civilization, not merely with the parrot-like acquiescence of the African negro, but with the intelligent appreciation of men who understand what they learn. The Maoris illustrate our meaning, but the Hawaiians give a more striking instance of it. The short history of this interesting little people since Capt. Cook discovered their group of islands discloses an adaptability never before displayed by any community; no such complete change from utter savagery has ever been made in so short a space of time, and in no other instance has a race taken the initiative in self-improvement in so marked a manner. Yet the civilized Hawaiians are dying out as swiftly and surely as the more barbarous Maoris. That school of social philosophers which is so often and so greatly troubled by the probable future overcrowding of human beings on the face of the globe, does not give sufficient attention to the rapid process of depopulation which in one quarter of the world equals the increase in another. \* \* \* Yet we may be allowed an occasional short pause in the hymn of self-laudation which we are eternally chanting, in order to consider our fellow-creatures who are withering and dying away before our boastful advance; more particularly as the process in Queensland is accompanied by no very little trouble and expense.

Ribbons have reasserted themselves, and will play an important part in the millinery of the winter. They will be used in broader widths than in the summer, and will sometimes form the whole trimming of the bonnet.

The new silks for autumn wear have broad stripes of two or three colors, or else small shot figures. The stripes are about an inch wide, and alternate with pencil lines of twilled satin. These silks will be used for sashes, side panels, or vests.

Novelties in colored passements are in galloons and gimps of silk, cords and chenille, introducing effectively all the colors in vogue, with rich embroidery of gold and silver threads.

## D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

No. 82 Main Street, Bismarck, Dakota.

—DEALERS IN—

## Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Bird Cages, Granite, Iron and Pressed Tinware, Lamps, Cordage, Wood en-ware, Etc., Etc.

Finest assortment of

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors, in the City.

A new and complete stock of

## Cook and Parlor Stoves

just received.

## FARMING IMPLEMENTS!

DEERE & CO.'S PLOWS, AND BUCKEYE MOWERS.

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Work done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen

## M. P. SLATTERY,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

## Groceries, Crockery, Flour,

## AND FEED,

Corner 3d and Meigs Sts., BISMARCK, D.T

## The Pacific Sample Room,

COR. MAIN AND FOURTH STS.,

(Eisenberg's Old Stand.)

## EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

Only the CHOICEST LIQUORS and CIGARS Sold.

The place has been fitted up and abounds with

## NUMEROUS AMUSEMENTS,

Thus making it the most popular resort in the City.

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ELDER & CO., Prop'r.

## J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail

## PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

## GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

## NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

## COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

## JOHN DAHL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Third Street,

(Next door back of Merchants Hotel.)

Bismarck, D. T.

Have just received a new stock of

English and French Cassimeres and Worsteds

which will be made up in the latest and noblest styles. A good fit guaranteed. Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice. 17m6

## O. H. BEAL,

DEALER IN



Fire Arms, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, &c. Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled. MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.



# LOCAL LEVIES.

Made by "Tribune" Reporters in Their Rounds About the City.

Oysters are plenty.  
Beautiful sunsets—in Egypt.  
No signs of snow—in California.  
The Custer Hotel is doing finely.  
Capt. Baker is missed by the boys.  
Bismarck now has five barber shops.  
Charlie Williams drives a nobby horse.  
The First National Bank opens up finely.  
J. W. Raymond is testing a new kind of oil stove.  
An open winter is prophesied by THE TRIBUNE.  
Capt. Maratta claims the fastest horse in the city.  
The freight house is still full of Dead-wood freight.  
The St. James restaurant is doing a good business.  
The Cushman-Helmworth land contest is not decided yet.  
Clear up your yards and repair your sidewalks for winter.  
The clouds look winterish, and suggest the comfort of Ulsters.  
The hardware stores are all doing a good business in the way of stoves.  
Seventy nine passengers left this city Hillwards during the past week.  
J. P. Forster's restaurant is No. 12 Third street, opposite the Merchants' Hotel.  
Johnny Barr will leave his horse "Jack" with Girard over the river this winter.  
Mr. Barry, the photographer, has a fine collection of Indian photographs for sale.  
John Rowland, the stove man, sold over three dozen stoves last week. He is a good one.  
W. B. Watson has a new sidewalk in front of his store. Others should follow suit.  
A large number of beaver skins are being brought to town by diligent trappers.  
Transfer from Bismarck to Mandan is now accomplished by means of a line of skiffs.  
Young ladies visiting Mandan should wear rubber boots, to protect them in sink holes.  
There is over 300 tons of freight at the landing waiting to be shipped to Fort Meade.  
J. W. Raymond & Co. are putting in additional shelving and making preparation for the winter.  
The Merchants Hotel, having been decorated with a new coat of paint, looks like a new building.  
There will be six companies of soldiers stationed at Standing Rock this winter, and seven at Fort Lincoln.  
Who says that Bismarck is deprived of fruit? Fine apples were sold on the street Wednesday for \$2 and \$3 per barrel.  
Loads of turnips as big as your head (if you haven't got the big head) are being brought into the city by the farmers.  
Dead on Plants was seen splitting wood Wednesday. He swings an ax like a woman, and wields the saw like a hot air toy.  
A few more of Jewell's Directories and History of Bismarck left. He is selling them at THE TRIBUNE office for \$1 per copy.  
Col. Sweet is exerting himself to induce the people to set out shade trees in front of their premises. He is selling trees cheap.  
Jack Waldron has just completed a neat cottage on the south side of the track. This part of the city with the new mill looms up immense.  
The first snow of the season fell Wednesday night. It has nearly all disappeared, however, and it looks promising for another spell of warm weather.  
As an evidence of the immense amount of travel through this section, there were 227 people registered at the Sheridan House in the seven days ending last night.  
C. S. Weaver & Co. have erected a wind mill to furnish power to run a Slicing saw. There will be no trouble about power if the wind blows as it did on Monday.  
Monday was a very windy day, the wind blowing at times at the rate forty miles an hour. The cars on the train, it is stated, swayed to and fro, like a Dead-wood stage coach.  
The U. S. land office at this city did a larger business last month than during any previous month since its opening. Next year it will probably do more business than any other office in the country.  
Mr. J. P. Forster has made special arrangements whereby he will receive fresh oysters every night from the east. Mr. Forster is an old hand at serving the bivalves, and his stews, fries or raws are in deed excellent.  
Mr. E. H. Bly, of the Sheridan House, owns nearly one half of the village property of Crookston, Minn., and has a large number of rented houses. Crookston has more than doubled in population during the past year.  
Comford & Malloy have bought out the livery stable formerly owned by Alex. McAskill. Bad health induced Alex. to sell. The new proprietors understand their business, and will keep nothing but the best rigs.  
D. F. Barry, the photographer, leaves for Ft. Lincoln next week where he will be stationed for the winter. Mr. Barry is a good artist and those wishing anything in his line will find him at the old stand of O. S. Goff, at Lincoln.  
Clark, the printer, who skipped last week, was arrested at Fargo and held over one train. As the forgeries did not amount to only about \$20, no further action was taken and he was allowed to go on. He was "semi-drunk" when arrested.  
The secret of Johnny Barr's success at horse racing was fully demonstrated in the recent smashup, in which Capt. Maratta figured prominently. He turns his horse just and thus gets the lead. If any one attempts to pass him, "Jack" is induced to crowd his opponent to the wall. This explains the sudden capsize of Capt.

Maratta's buggy and the promiscuous scattering of pieces of the shafts, wheels, etc., last Wednesday.

The Firemen's dance at Malloy's last Tuesday evening was well attended and was a success as all firemen's balls gotten up in this city are. About \$100 was cleared. The money is to be used in erecting a tower for the new 1,200 pound bell at the engine house.  
Dr. N. H. Conger, who has worked at dentistry in the army for the last four years, arrived here last week on his way to the military posts, but he has received so much encouragement here that he has decided to remain in Bismarck for the present. He has a fine reputation as a dentist and those who wish his services should improve the present opportunity.  
An amateur rendition of Pinafore is talked of in this city, with the famous quartette in the leading parts, Mr. W. H. Hurd as Dick Deadeye, S. H. Emerson as Little Buttercup, Capt. John Barr, as Capt. Corcoran, and Mr. Henry Blakely, as the role of Sir Joseph. Should the play be presented with the above powerful cast it would be the event of the season.

Fine Stationery and Blank Books at HOLLENBAEK'S.  
Fifty Dozen of Ladies and Gent's Arctic at WATSON'S.  
The best assortment of Ladies' Furs in the city at Dan Eisenberg's.  
Ladies' Felt and Quilted Skirts at W. B. WATSON'S.  
Everything neat and an excellent table at FORSTER'S.  
Complete assortment of German and Germantown Yarns, also Zephyrs, at WATSON'S.  
Fine assortment of French Cashmeres in all shades at W. B. WATSON'S.  
For Toilet articles go to Hollenbaek's.  
Fifty Dozen Fine Kid Gloves, all shades, at WATSON'S.  
Full line of Ladies' and Gent's Underwear, cheap at W. B. WATSON'S.  
For Ladies' Scarfs, Nubias, Knit Jackets, Etc., go to W. B. WATSON'S.  
Large assortment of Lamps and Coal Oil at HOLLENBAEK'S.  
Dry Goods. Dry Goods at Dan Eisenberg's.  
Meals at all hours at FORSTER'S.  
School Children will find a nice assortment of plates at HOLLENBAEK'S.  
**Canaries For Sale.**  
Ed Sloan has three fine Canaries and two cages for sale at his residence on Fourth street. They are good singers and can be bought cheap.  
**Bargains Bargains in Cloaks at Dan Eisenberg's.**  
**Money to Loan.**  
Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers. M. P. SLATTERY, 12nd St. Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.  
If you want a nice chop or steak cooked to suit your taste go to FORSTER'S.  
**Wanted.**  
One tame black tail buck. Call or address this office. Liberal price will be paid. 21-23\*  
**Wanted.**  
A Good girl to do general house work. Apply to Mrs. ROSE MACNIDER.

# STOVES!

THE LARGEST STOCK  
AND BEST VARIETY  
Ever Brought to Bismarck

Just Opened at Raymond's Brick Block, next to the Post Office,

ALL KINDS OF

Heating and Cooking Stoves,

BASE BURNERS, WOOD BURNERS, ETC. ETC.

Also a Full Stock of Stoves especially adapted to the

BURNING OF DAKOTA COAL

Which will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

I also have a complete line of

Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

This stock is all new, just from the east, and is the largest and finest Northwest of St. Paul. Call and examine the extensive variety and the low prices of goods.

JOHN ROWLAND, Manager.

# REED'S

Gilt Edge

# TONIC.

Is a thorough remedy for Disorders of the Stomach, Torpidity of the Liver, Indigestion and Disturbances of the Animal Forces which Debilitate. For sale by Druggists, Grocers and Wine Merchants everywhere.

## AMUSEMENTS.

A Large Audience Attend Champion Hall to Hear Pinafore.

The largest and most cultivated audience which ever congregated in Bismarck at an entertainment of any kind gathered at Champion Hall on Monday night to hear the Opera House company's rendition of Pinafore. At the request of many of the prominent citizens Manager Whitney was induced to give this entertainment, which was not only a success in a financial way, but a rare treat to the people of this city. The company, although a variety troupe, did well. Chas. Vincent, as Sir Joseph, was nearly perfect. In fact there are few in Eastern cities who could have done better. Billy Mack, as Capt. Corcoran, also acted his part well. He is a good singer and a graceful actor. Miss LeEtta, as Ralph Backsrae, showed a thorough knowledge of her part and though her voice is not as strong as the character requires, did very well and made up in acting what she lacked in voice. Miss Ella La Rue, as Little Buttercup, and Miss Georgia Morrell, as Josephine, the captain's daughter, did well considering the bad colds which each possessed, and Edith Valentine, is always bewitching, whether she is a "cousin, a sister, or an aunt." Gus Peters, as Dick Deadeye, could not have been excelled except in the matter of English pronunciation; but being a German-Frenchman by birth this was excused. Master Willie figured prominently in the entertainment and won many encomiums from the audience. The music rendered by Prof. Al Winters and Louis Schiemann astonished those who had supposed that the Opera House was but a third-class institution. Winters' rendition of the "Mocking Bird" shows a perfect knowledge of the violin and was greeted with loud applause. Another performance was given Tuesday night at the same place and on Wednesday night the last performance of Pinafore was given at Billy Mack's farewell benefit. It is to be hoped that Manager Whitney will conclude to give a legitimate entertainment of this kind once a week at the Champion Hall, that the ladies and children of this city may be afforded a place of amusement. Three new stars are now at the Opera House, Miss Maud Granger and the Irish team, Hayden and Gerin.

I am now receiving daily by express from the Groveland Nursery, between St. Paul and Minneapolis, trees, ornamental shrubbery and plants, which are all suited to the climate of Dakota and which will be furnished at the lowest prices for cash. Geo. W. SWERTZ, 23-25 Oct. 28, 1879.



Absolutely pure—made from Grape Cream of Tartar, imported exclusively for this Powder from the wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans by all grocers. A pound can mailed to any address, postage paid on receipt of 60 cents. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York. Most cheap powders contain alum; dangerous to health; avoid them; especially when offered loose or in bulk.

## INSURANCE!! LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co., OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL  
Fire and Marine Insurance Co.,  
REPRESENTED BY  
GEO. H. FAIRCHILD.  
Bismarck, D. T. March 14 '78

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**CHICAGO HIDE HOUSE.**  
CASH PAID FOR  
Hides, Furs, Wool & Tallow.  
Oberne, Hosick & Co.,  
BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA.  
Main House 131, 133 & 135 Kinzie St.  
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Cheyenne, Wyoming Ter, 17th St.  
Ottumwa, Iowa, 39 Main St.  
Des Moines Iowa, Walnut & Second St.  
Junction City, Kansas, South 7th St.  
Sioux City, Iowa, Pearl St.  
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Bismarck, Dakota.

**GUNS**  
Lowest prices ever known  
by **Revolvers, Rifles, & Revolvers.**  
OUR \$15 SHOT-GUN  
at greatly reduced price.  
Send stamp for our New  
Illustrated Catalogue.  
P. POWELL & SON, 228 Main Street, CINCINNATI, O.

## MANDAN COLUMB.

P. O. CHILSTROM. FRANK J. MEAD.  
CHILSTROM & MEAD—Attorneys at Law,  
Mandan, D. T.

Northwestern Hotel,

MANDAN, D. T.,

P. H. BYRNE, PROPRIETOR.

First-Class Accommodations.

This House sets the best table of any hotel in Mandan and its sleeping apartments are also superior.

Don't Forget the House.

MONTANA MARKET,

Corner Second and Main Streets

JUSTUS BRAGG & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, FISH,  
POULTRY, GAME,

Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, Fruit and

Canned Goods.

Special Attention given to the Steam-boat Trade.

25

CHOPPERS WANTED,  
TO GO TO BUFORD.

All winter work if wanted, for good choppers. Leave Bismarck Nov. 1, 1879, on steamer Hatch etc. Enquire of

JOHN LEASURE,  
with Raymond and Co., or of  
LEIGHTON & JORDON.

D. MACNIDER & CO.  
Harness Makers and Saddlers,  
Tribune Block, 41 Main St.  
Keep a Complete Assortment of  
HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, ETC.  
Repairing a Specialty.

Day & Plants,  
Watchmakers and Jewelers.

Also dealers in all kinds of

SEWING MACHINES.

Wm. Glitschka,  
Groceries, Provisions, Flour,  
Candy, Fruit,  
Crockery Glass Ware,  
and stoneware. Opposite Post Office. 4

A CATARRH  
SURE  
CURE  
FOR  
Will be mailed with INSURE FLATON all complete for \$1.50. Address DR. C. H. BYRNE, 169 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., who was cured by it nine years ago. Thousands cured since. If afraid of being humbugged, name this paper, and send ten cents to pay printing and postage for Book of full information, testimonials, etc. You will never regret it.

AUSTIN LOGAN,  
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES  
and  
BAKERY.

Third Street, Bismarck, D. T. The choicest goods at the lowest prices. 131f

ASA FISHER,  
Wholesale Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Main-st. opp. Sheridan House.

Sole Agent for Val Blatz' Milwaukee Premium Export Lager Beer.

W. H. W. COMER.  
Proprietor  
TONSorial PARLORS,  
Main Street, next to Merchant's Bank.  
Hair-Cutting and Shampooing  
A Specialty. Hot and Cold Baths.

A GOOD PLAN. Combining and operating many orders in one vast sum is an easy investment of capital, with skillful management. For further information, send for prospectus. Investments of \$25 to \$10,000 (regular, with full explanation) for all can succeed in stock dealings, mailed free. LAURENCE & CO., 25 Exchange Place, New York.

Oysters in Every Style at Forster's, on Third Street, Near Main